THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR OCTOBER 1803;

With a VIEW *of* ARDKINLASS, *the Seat of* SIR ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, *Bart. in* ARGYLESHIRE,

From a Drawing taken on the spot by Mr DENHOLM, *of Glasgow.*

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State

ARDKINLASS the Seat of SIR ALEX. CAMPBELL BAR.

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Sept. 26. to Oct. 25. 1803, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1803. Sept.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	30.05	49	59	—	Clear
27	30.12	50	66	—	Ditto
28	29.81	40	63	—	Ditto
29	29.74	44	66	—	Ditto
30	29.6	48	51	0.25	Rain
Oct. 1	29.6	38	51	—	Clear
2	29.655	40	49	—	Cloudy
3	29.71	43	47	0.625	Rain
4	29.82	43	53	0.08	Ditto
5	29.8	42	53	0.002	Showers
6	30.111	39	54	—	Clear
7	29.81	43	51	0.1	Rain
8	29.921	38	50	0.001	Showers
9	29.75	36	55	—	Clear
10	29.8	45	49	—	Cloudy
11	29.85	37	57	—	Clear
12	29.76	46	53	—	Ditto
13	29.77	35	55	—	Ditto
14	29.5	47	52	—	Cloudy
15	29.13	43	49	0.041	Showers
16	29.02	50	57	0.1	Rain
17	29.41	42	48	0.111	Ditto
18	29.73	40	51	—	Clear
19	29.801	55	57	0.05	Rain
20	29.9	51	57	0.25	Ditto
21	30.	57	61	—	Clear
22	29.89	54	47	0.15	Rain
23	30.15	46	55	—	Clear
24	30.13	46	54	—	Ditto
25	30.12	53	62	—	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.76

High Water at LEITH, For NOVEMBER 1803.

Days.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
T. 1.	3	49	4	13
W. 2.	4	37	5	1
Th. 3.	5	25	5	49
Fr. 4.	6	13	6	38
Sa. 5.	7	4	7	32
Su. 6.	8	4	8	38
M. 7.	9	13	9	49
T. 8.	10	25	10	57
W. 9.	11	27	11	54
Th. 10.	—	—	0	18
Fr. 11.	0	40	1	0
Sa. 12.	1	19	1	36
Su. 13.	1	53	2	9
M. 14.	2	25	2	42
T. 15.	2	59	3	16
W. 16	3	34	3	52
Th. 17.	4	10	4	29
Fr. 18	4	48	5	9
Sa. 19.	5	31	5	53
Su. 20.	6	16	6	40
M. 21.	7	6	7	36
T. 22.	8	8	8	42
W. 23.	9	19	9	57
Th. 24.	10	34	11	9
F. 25.	11	40	—	—
Sa. 26.	0	9	0	37
Su. 27.	1	3	1	29
M. 28.	1	55	2	20
T. 29.	2	45	3	10
W. 30.	3	34	3	58

MOON's PHASES, FOR NOVEMBER.

Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D.	H.	M.	
Laſt Qtr.	6.	6	26	Morn.
N. Moon,	14.	11	12	Morn.
Firſt Qtr.	22.	4	16	Morn.
Full Moon,	28.	7	12	Even.

OBSERVATIONS.

Nov. 4. King William's birth.
5. Gunpowder Plot.
11. Martinmas.
12. Court of Seſſion ſits.
30. St Andrew.

THE

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR OCTOBER 1803.

Description *of* Ardkinlass.

With a View.

ARDKINLASS, the ſeat of Sir Alexander Campbell, Bart. is ſituated in the pariſh of the ſame name, and county of Argyle. It ſtands upon the ſouthern ſhore of Loch Fine, and within a very ſhort diſtance of the head of that Eſtuary, and forms, together with its plantations and the ſurrounding ſcenery, a beautiful intereſting view, when firſt ſeen upon emerging from the Gloomy Valley of Glen Finlas, through which the high road leads from the lowlands to Inverary.

In the neighbourhood of this ſeat are many delightful ſituations for a painter. One of the beſt views of Loch Fine is to be obtained on the ſide of the hill almoſt immediately above the inn of Cairndow. From this point can be ſeen, grouped in a moſt picturesque manner, the woods of Ardkenlaſs, the ſmooth expanſe of Loch Fine, the precipitous mountains that confine it on each ſide, and at the remote diſtance where it ſtretches from the eye the caſtle and town of Inverary, backed with a range of lofty hills.

J. D.

A Description *of the* Monuments *of* Antiquity *ſent to the* Chief Conſul *by his Majeſty the* King *of the* Two Sicilies.

Continued from p. 206.

Earthen Lamps.

EARTHEN Lamps have been found in the temples, and likewiſe in the houſes of individuals of inferior rank, which are ornamented in different manners with figures or ſymbols, at the diſcretion of the artiſt, and from theſe the purchaſer ſelected what was adapted to his taſte, either for the purpoſe of accommodation, or the elegance of the workmanſhip. His majeſty has ordered ſix of the moſt curious of theſe to be ſent with the collection; two of them have a ſort of cover from which they are ſuſpended, and are the ſame in form with thoſe which we ſee in the drawings of the eighth volume, plate 8, fig. 2; pl. 10, fig. 2; pl. 17, fig. 1; pl. 47, fig. 3; pl. 48, fig. 5. They have beſide a little veſſel for the purpoſe of pouring the oil into the ſaid lamps: of theſe nothing is curious beſide the form, which is deſcribed in the ſame volume, pl. 14, fig. 1.

Moſaic Work.

The ancient inhabitants of our country diſplayed great taſte in the pavement

pavement of their houſes; they commonly employed Moſaic work for this purpoſe, which muſt have been very expenſive, and a proof of the ſplendour of the proprietor's manner of life. A greater or leſs degree of art in the workmanſhip or the materials, a deſign more or leſs elegant, were viſible according to the condition of the owner, or the nature of the ſituation. The pavement found in the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeia was in a bad condition; for which reaſon his majeſty has preferred ſending to the firſt conſul that which was lately found in the iſland of Caprea, becauſe it is entire, and in good preſervation. The ſmall ſtones which compoſe it are choſen with great taſte, and the whole deſign is one of the moſt elegant that has been found in the ruins of antiquity. It is obvious to every perſon, how rare ſuch a pavement muſt be, of ſuch uncommon beauty and extent, and which has not been impaired by any additions from modern hands. There is alſo a round table of a very fine taſte, which is likewiſe in Moſaic, and bordered with the kind of marble called *fiore di perſico*: the three feet, and the tranſverſe which ſupport it, are of white marble, and ornamented with cartridges, foliage, and lions paws, which reſt on ſmall baſes well ſecured, from which reſults a compact and graceful whole; a quality which ought always to be found in moveables of this deſcription. The cabinet in which theſe antiquities will be depoſited, will give an idea of an apartment ſuch as the people of Herculaneum dwelt in, when it is ornamented with theſe works in Moſaic. It muſt certainly be a curious and intereſting ſpectacle, to behold an arrangement which will convey a notion of the reſidence and apartments of a great man at that period of the Roman hiſtory. Every age has its peculiar taſte, its conveniences, and its luxury. The ruins diſcovered in our neighbourhood, enabled us to combine exactly every thing that, after a lapſe of years, the human mind has laboured to procure, in order to add to the refinement which ſweetens the burthen of life; and no body is ignorant, that the fine forms of our edifices and our furniture have been conſiderably improved by the moderns, in conſequence of the beautiful models of antiquity which have reached us unimpaired. The firſt conſul, who, in addition to the other ſublime qualities of his genius, poſſeſſes a rational deſire to protect the fine arts, and to renew the age of men truly great and illuſtrious, will not fail to animate the ſtudy of thoſe ſilent monuments which atteſt the ſkill of the Grecian, and the greatneſs of the Roman nations.

Vases of Potters Clay.

There have not been found in the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeia any of that ſpecies of vaſes which are uſually called Etruſcan, and which have been ſince proved to belong equally to Greece, properly ſo called, as well as to Sicily and Magna Græcia. It is certain, that, when the Romans were arrived at their utmoſt grandeur, the uſe of theſe vaſes had been neglected; for Suetonius ſays, that, in the age of Auguſtus, they were looked upon as very ancient monuments, and were of conſiderable value. If a great number of them has been ſince diſcovered, and if freſh ones are brought to light every day, we are indebted for the diſcovery to the religious cuſtoms of the ancient Greeks, who made uſe of them to contain the aſhes of the dead, and encloſed them in their tombs, to be there preſerved inviolate. The Sicilians, who were accuſtomed to burn the bodies of the dead, ſelected the largeſt and moſt beautiful vaſes to contain the aſhes of their departed friends. They annexed to them lachrymatories, and other ſmall veſſels, more or leſs precious, according to the

the condition of the deceaſed; and, having covered the larger vaſes with a thick and heavy coating of clay, they placed them in a cavity of the ſame extent, hewn out of the ſolid ſtone, in their public burial grounds. The Italo-Grecians, on the contrary, who were not accuſtomed to burn their dead, made tombs of ſolid ſtone, and depoſited the dead body in them, with an aſſortment of vaſes, either great or ſmall, according to their circumſtances. A few years ago, a diſcovery was made in Pencezia and Polignano of ſome very remarkable tombs, well wrought in the inſide, and even painted, in which were found, both on the floor and the ſides, ſeveral vaſes, which adorned the interior of the tombs; but the largeſt of theſe vaſes were not to be compared in point of workmanſhip with thoſe which have been diſcovered in Sicily, in Campania, and particularly at Nola. Although the Muſeum of Herculaneum does not contain any painted vaſes of this deſcription, nevertheleſs, his majeſty was of opinion, that the firſt conſul would receive with ſatisfaction a ſpecimen of theſe remains of antiquity which adorn our country, and which three circumſtances tend to raiſe in our eſtimation. 1ſt, The manner of painting or colouring them by fire; a ſecret which, in ſpite of all our inceſſant endeavours, we have not been able to attain. 2d, The excellence of the deſign, which ſometimes rivals the moſt finiſhed pieces, and which it is very difficult to copy with ſucceſs. 3d, The novelty of the ſubjects, which are drawn principally from the Pagan mythology, or ſome more ancient religion, or very remote hiſtorical traditions, which it is very difficult, and even ſometimes impoſſible, to comprehend.

It is my duty to take notice of the paintings which are on the vaſes which his majeſty has ſent to the firſt conſul. I ſhall firſt obſerve, that it has been thought proper to annex to them a model taken exactly from the tombs of the ancient Campanians, that it may be known in what manner, by digging a conſiderable depth into the earth, we have ſometimes had the good fortune to meet with a monument of antiquity, and, by proper care, we have found entire vaſes, or vaſes that were broken by earthquakes, or any other accident which removed them from their ſituation.

No. I.

An Urn with two handles, one foot two inches high.

There are four figures on the moſt beautiful part of this urn. The principal figure ſeems to be Venus ſitting on a rock, holding in her left hand a long branch of myrtle, and a bowl in her right. She is repreſented naked to the waiſt, and with her head crowned with myrtle. A young warrior, ſuperbly dreſſed, and with a Phrygian helmet on his head, ſtands before her, and holds a javelin in his right hand. On the other ſide of the goddeſs, we behold Mercury on foot, with his garment folded round his neck. His head is covered with the petaſus, and he holds his wand in his right hand. He ſeems to be in the act of ſpeaking to a naked man, who ſtands with his lance in his left hand, and appears to liſten to him with attention. He ſupports with his right hand a light drapery thrown over his left arm. On the other ſide, that is on the leaſt ornamented part, we diſcover ſome figures, two of which hold a ſtaff in their hands. The varniſh of this vaſe is beautiful, and the deſign pure and elegant. The figures on the back of the urn are rude and ſhapeleſs, as we ſee on ſimilar vaſes on which the figures have no connection with the principal or prominent repreſentation. Theſe figures have the appearance of being likeneſſes, in the ancient coſtume, perhaps of the family that were in poſſeſſion of the vaſe.

No. II.

No. II.

An Urn like the foregoing, one foot two inches and half high.

The painting on this urn repreſents three men on horſeback. The firſt flies toward the right: he has no armour beſides a buckler ſuſpended from his neck. The ſecond, armed with a lance, purſues him: two Victories fly at his ſides: one of them preſents him with a crown, and the other with a flag or colours. The third, armed with a lance, follows the ſame direction. The ground repreſents broken ſpears. There are three figures on the oppoſite ſide.

No. III.

A Vaſe, of ſimilar form and ſize with the foregoing.

A winged Victory clad in a light tunic, leads a chariot with four horſes, on which ſtands a warrior of lofty ſta ture, armed with a ſhield. His head is covered with a helmet, the device of which is a ſerpent. The horſes are painted white. On the other ſide are three figures with ſtreamers or ribbands in their hands.

No. IV.

An Urn of a beautiful ſhape, one foot two inches and half high.

The painting repreſents a table agreeably adorned, and ſerved up, round which five perſons are ſitting upon cuſhions. In the middle is Ariadne, to whom a winged Genius preſents a mirror, in which ſhe looks at herſelf. On the right hand is Bacchus, who holds uplifted in his right hand a horn to drink out of, ſomewhat reſembling that which I ſhall deſcribe at No. 34. On the right of Ariadne is a bearded figure, which appegrs to be a god. At the border of the vaſe are two Fauns, one male and the other female. There are three figures on the other ſide.

No. IV.

A Vaſe, ſimilar to the foregoing, one foot two inches high.

The painting repreſents Bacchus mounted on a panther, holding a crown of ivy in his left hand, and in his right a ſtaff adorned with flowers, from which a maſk is ſuſpended. Silenus follows him with a ſtaff, and a maſk of the ſame form, and carries a baſket which contains four loaves and ſome fruit. A Bacchant marches before them, playing on a double flute. A boy holds other flutes in his hands, to be preſented to the Bacchant when ſhe wiſhes to vary her tunes. On the reverſe is a Genius naked, and with wings, with a crown in his right hand, and a baſket with four loaves in his left. His eyes are fixed on a woman, who is repreſented ſtanding, with two apples in her right hand. At the bottom of the picture is a ſwan, and the trunk of a tree.

No. VI.

An Urn with two handles, one foot one inch and a half high.

The painting of this vaſe is finiſhed in a fine ſtyle, and repreſents one of the labours of Hercules. That hero is the conſpicuous figure of the piece with his club raiſed in the air: he is holding a white bull in chains, which repreſents the river Achelous, that by its inundations laid waſte the plains, and confounded the limits of Etolia and Acarnania; a circumſtance that occaſioned frequent wars between thoſe two countries. A Victory, hovering over Hercules, preſents him with a wreath, to denote that he triumphed over the ſtrength of that river, which, according to the allegories of the poets, ſometimes changed itſelf into a dragon, and ſometimes into a bull. Minerva ſitting on a buckler, and armed with a ſpear, indicates the conſtant favour of that goddeſs for Hercules in the execution of his labours; labours which beſtowed happineſs on mankind, that happineſs which is the daughter of prudence and of power in deſtroying phyſical or moral monſters. On the other ſide is drawn the figure of an old man clad in a long garment, with a crown on his head, and a ſceptre

ſceptre in his hand, which is king Æneus, who, in order to recompenſe Hercules for his toils, gives him his daughter Deianira in marriage. On the other ſide of the urn are three figures, done in a careleſs ſtyle.

No. VII.

An Urn of the ſame form, one foot and one inch high.

The painting repreſents Bacchus, completely dreſſed, with a long beard and a mitre on his head, crowned with ivy, holding a goblet in his right hand, and a thyrſus in his left. A female figure, crowned with ivy, carries a large torch in her right hand, and a ſmall pitcher in her left. A Faun walks before them with a lyre of five ſtrings; he holds a plectum in his right hand. On the reverſe are three figures, careleſsly drawn: the middle figure holds in her hand a lyre with four ſtrings.

No. VIII.

An Urn two inches and a half high.

The painting on this little urn is a beautiful and expreſſive compoſition. In the middle of the picture is a female figure with wings; her head is adorned with a fillet, and ſhe makes a ſign to a man to liſten to her. The man is crowned with laurel, and covered with a robe, and he ſeems to hold a converſation with her. In his left hand he holds a volume tied up with a ribbon. On the other ſide, a man, in the ſame coſtume, pays attention to the converſation, and holds, ſuſpended in his right hand, two volumes faſtened with ribbons. On the reverſe are three figures of inferior merit.

No. IX.

An Urn, one foot and two inches in height.

On this, Bacchus is repreſented ſitting on a panther, and holding a veſſel full of wine in his right hand, and in his left a *patera* with ſome food for the panther. He is followed by a woman in a long dreſs, who holds a thyrſus in one hand, and a crown in the other. Another woman appears before him, carrying a torch and a cymbal. A Faun appears in the back ground playing on a double flute. On the reverſe are three figures.

No. X.

A Vase with two handles, ten inches high.

The painting repreſents Silenus dancing, with a ſtaff in his hand, and a Nymph clad in a tunic, admirably painted, playing on a double flute. On the other ſide of the vaſe are two Fauns, who contend which ſhall drink the moſt: one of them empties a pitcher, and the other another. In order to be exempt from intoxication, they are ſurrounded with branches of ivy.

No. XI.

An Urn of a ſlighter form, one foot and a half high.

Though the colours of this painting are not very brilliant, the compoſition of the piece is in the beſt ſtyle. The principal figure is Bacchus in a ſtanding poſture, adorned with a very elegant light drapery, and garlands of corymbus. He has double bracelets on his arms. He holds a thyrſus in his left hand, and with his right he makes a ſign to a ſatyr. It is impoſſible to imagine a more expreſſive phyſiognomy than that of the ſatyr, who liſtens in ſuſpenſe to the orders of his maſter. His body is all hairy, and he has two large horns on his head: he holds a torch in his left hand, to mark the actions that paſſes in the night time, and a crown in his right. On the foreground of the picture appear ſeveral articles of female dreſs, which tend to produce a ſuſpicion, that Bacchus is giving the ſatyr a commiſſion of gallantry, perhaps to invite a Nymph to partake of his pleaſures. On the other ſide are two figures

erect,

erect, crowned with corymbus: one of them holds a ſprig of ivy. Apart from theſe is a ſmall pillar adorned with fillets, on which are ſuſpended offerings of fruit in honour of Bacchus.

No. XII.

A beautiful Urn with two handles, one foot high.

Bacchus, under the figure of Mercury, is repreſented in this painting, crowned with laurel, ſuch as we ſee him on the medals of Naxus. His garment is thrown over his ſhoulders, his petaſus ſuſpended from his neck, his winged ſhoes are faſtened to his feet, and his wand is under his arm. In his left hand he holds a crown of corymbus, and a baſket, in which there are herbs and fruits. With his right hand he drags a he-goat by the horns toward the trunk of a tree. Behind a rock we perceive the figure of Silenus with a thyrſus in his hand; Mercury protected flocks of ſheep, and Bacchus the vine, which the teeth of the goat poiſon and deſtroy. The idea of the painter was to repreſent the puniſhment of the goat, which Bacchus had ſurpriſed by aſſuming the ſhape of Mercury. On the oppoſite ſide is the figure of a woman, in a ſitting poſture, holding a baſket and a garland in her left hand, and a crown of corymbus in her right.

No. XIII.

A Vaſe in the ſhape of a bell, with two handles, one foot 7 inches high.

The painting repreſents the banquet of Bacchus and Ariadne. There are beſides, ten figures of Fauns and Nymphs, who dance, and attend at the banquet. A winged Genius, erect, ſeems to gather a wreath of vervain. On the reverſe are the Fauns dancing with a Nymph. The compoſition is beautiful, and the vaſe is of a very ſingular form.

No. XIV.

A Vaſe of the ſame form with the foregoing, one foot four inches high.

The beauty of the varniſh, and the figure of this vaſe, are much admired, although there is no painting on it.

No. XV.

A ſimilar Vaſe, one foot nine inches high.

This is a moſt precious morſel of antiquity, which might do honour to the moſt valuable collection of vaſes. The painting is compoſed of ſeven figures, the principal of which is Cadmus, armed with a dagger. He holds a veſſel in his left hand, and in his right a ſtone, which he is going to hurl at an enormous ſerpent, which erects its creſt, brandiſhes its tongue, and threatens to attack him. Mercury is preſent, and ſeveral figures are repreſented as employed in the religious ceremonies of Bacchus: that god was deſcended from Cadmus by his mother Semele. I ſhall not endeavour to give a deſcription of ſo beautiful a monument, equally precious for its rarity, for the celebrated fable which it repreſents, and the beauty of the deſign, the colours and the compoſition. It merits a very extenſive commentary. On the oppoſite ſide are three figures, which are likewiſe very expreſſive.

No. XVI.

An Urn with two handles faſtened to the top, one foot and a half high.

The painting repreſents a man and three women, one of whom plays on the double flute; and the crooked ſticks which are in the hands of two of the figures, are a ſign of a dance. The peaſants in the country in which theſe vaſes were in uſe, make uſe, even in theſe days, of theſe ſticks, which they play on by joining them or ſeparating them. On the other ſide are three figures, two of which hold ſticks in their hands.

(To be concluded in our next.)

NARRATIVE

Narrative of the Loss of His MAJESTY'S *Packet* LADY HOBART.

(Concluded from our last, p. 191.)

Saturday, July 2.—IT rained hard during the night, and the cold became ſo ſevere, that almoſt every one in the boat was unable to move. Our hands and feet were ſo ſwelled, that many of them became quite black, owing to our confined ſtate, and the conſtant expoſure to wet and cold weather. At day-break I ſerved out about the third of a wine glaſs of rum to each perſon, with a quarter of a biſcuit, and before noon, a ſmall quantity of ſpruce beer, which afforded us great relief.

During the firſt part of this day, it blew ſtrong from the ſouthward and weſtward, with foggy weather; towards noon, moderate breezes from the northward and eaſtward.

At half-paſt eleven A. M. a ſail was diſcovered to the eaſtward, ſtanding to the north-weſt. Our joy at ſuch a ſight, with the immediate hope of deliverance, gave us all new life. I immediately ordered the people to ſit as cloſe as poſſible, to prevent our having the appearance of being an armed boat; and having tied a lady's ſhawl to the boat-hook, I raiſed myſelf as well as I could, and from the bow waved it as long as my ſtrength would allow me. Having hauled cloſe to the wind, we neared each other faſt, and in leſs than a quarter of an hour we perceived the jolly-boat. Our not having recognized her ſooner was owing to an additional ſail having been made for her, out of one of my bed ſheets, which had been accidentally thrown into the boat, and was ſet as a bonnet to the foreſail.

I cannot attempt to deſcribe the various ſenſations of joy and diſappointment which were by turns expreſſed on all our countenances. As ſoon as we approached the jolly-boat, we threw out to her a tow-rope, and bore away to the north-weſt.

We now mutually inquired into the ſtate of our reſpective crews, after the late dreadful gale; thoſe in the jolly-boat had ſuffered from ſwelled hands and feet, like ourſelves, and had undergone great anxiety on our account, concluding us to have periſhed. The moſt ſingular circumſtance was, their having ſteered two nights without any light; and our meeting again after ſuch tempeſtuous weather, could not have happened but from the interpoſition of Providence. Fearing a ſimilar accident, we made a more equal diſtribution of our proviſions; and having received from the jolly-boat two bottles of wine and ſome biſcuit, we gave them ſome rum in return.

Our hopes of deliverance had now been buoyed up to the higheſt pitch. The excitement ariſing from our joy began perceptibly to loſe its effect; and to a ſtate of artificial ſtrength ſucceeded ſuch a deſpondency, that no entreaty nor argument, could rouſe ſome of the men to the common exertions of making ſail.

To the French Captain, and ſeveral of the people who appeared to have ſuffered moſt, I now, for the firſt time, ſerved out a wine glaſs ful of water. I had earneſtly cautioned the crew not to taſte the ſalt water, but ſome of the unhappy men had, nevertheleſs, taken large draughts of it, and became delirious; ſome were ſeized with violent cramps, and twitching of the ſtomach and bowels. I again took occaſion to point out to the reſt of them the extreme danger of ſuch indiſcretion.

Performed divine ſervice. At noon St John's bore W., by N. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. diſtant 110 miles. No obſervation of the ſun.

Sunday

Sunday, July 3.—The cold, wet, hunger, and thirſt, which we now experienced, are not to be deſcribed, and made our ſituation very deplorable. At 8 P. M. having a ſtrong breeze from the ſouthward, we ſtood on under all the canvas we could ſpread, the jolly-boat following in our wake, and pulling her oars to keep up with us. The French Captain, who for ſome days had labour-ed under a deſpondency which admitted of no conſolation, jumped overboard in a fit of delirium, and inſtantly ſunk. The cutter at this time was going through the water ſo faſt, and the oars being laſhed to the gunwale, it would have been impoſſible to attempt to ſave him, even had he floated. One of the other priſoners in the jolly-boat became ſo outrageous that it was found neceſſary to laſh him to the bottom of the boat.

The melancholy fate of the poor Captain, whom I had learnt to eſteem, affected me at firſt moſt ſenſibly—more, perhaps, than any other perſon; for, on the day on which I was making the diſtribution in the boats, and was conſidering in which I ſhould place him, he came to me with tears in his eyes, to implore me not to leave him to periſh with the wreck. I aſſured him that I never had entertained ſuch an idea; that as I had been the accidental cauſe of his misfortunes, I would endeavour to make his ſituation as eaſy as I could, and that, as we were all expoſed to the ſame danger, we would ſurvive or periſh together. This aſſurance, and the hope of being ſpeedily exchanged, if ever we reached the land, operated for a while in quieting his mind, but his fortitude ſoon forſook him, and the raw ſpirits, to which he had not been accuſtomed, producing in him the moſt dreadful intoxicating effects, hurried on the fatal event.

We were all deeply affected by this circumſtance; the moſt trifling accident or diſappointment was ſufficient to render our irritable ſtate more painful; and I was ſeized with ſuch a melancholy, that I loſt all recollection of my ſituation for many hours, a violent ſhivering had ſeized me, which returned at intervals; and as I had refuſed all ſuſtenance, my ſtate was very alarming; towards night, I enjoyed, for the firſt time, three or four hours ſleep: a perſpiration came on, and I awoke as from a dream, free from delirium, but painfully alive to all the horrors that ſurrounded me.

The ſea continued to break over the boats ſo much, that thoſe who had force enough were obliged to bale without intermiſſion. Thoſe who ſat in the ſtern of the cutter were ſo confined, that it was difficult for any one to put his hand into his pocket, and the greater part of the crew lay in water upon the boat's bottom.

The return of dawn brought us no relief but its light. The ſun had never cheered us but once during the whole of our perilous voyage; and thoſe who had a few hours of interrupted ſleep, awoke to all the conſciouſneſs of wretchedneſs and miſery.

A very heavy gale of wind came on from the ſouthward, with ſo tremendous a ſea, that the greateſt vigilance was neceſſary in managing the helm, as the ſlighteſt deviation would have broached the boats to, and conſequently muſt have hurried on our deſtruction. We ſcudded before it, expecting every returning wave to overwhelm us, but, through the Providence of Almighty God, we weathered the ſtorm, which began to abate towards night. We had nearly run the diſtance we had ſuppoſed ourſelves from St John's: but, owing to the thickneſs of the fog, we were prevented from diſcerning to any great extent.

Towards evening we paſſed ſeveral pieces of rock weed, and ſoon after

Capt.

Captain Thomas ſaw the wing of a hackdown, an acquatic bird, that frequents the coaſt of Newfoundland, and is much eaten by the fiſhermen. This event afforded us great hopes of our approaching the land; and all hands were eagerly employed in obſerving what paſſed the boats. About this time, a beautiful white bird, web-footed, and not unlike a dove in ſize and plumage, hovered over the maſt-head of the cutter; and notwithſtanding the pitching of the boat, it frequently attempted to perch on it, and continued fluttering there until dark. Trifling as this circumſtance may appear, it was conſidered by us all as a propitious omen.

The impreſſive manner in which it left us, and returned to gladden us with its preſence, awakened in us a ſuperſtition to which ſailors are at all times ſaid to be prone; we indulged ourſelves on this occaſion, with the moſt conſolatory aſſurances, that the ſame hand which had provided this ſolace to our diſtreſſes, would extricate us from the danger that ſurrounded us.

There being every reaſon to conclude ourſelves well in with the land, the few that were able to move were now called upon to make a laſt effort to ſave their lives by rowing, and taking advantage of the little breeze we then had. It was ſtrongly urged to them, that if the wind ſhould come off the ſhore in the morning, and drive us to leeward, all efforts to regain it might be too late; as, independent of our feeble ſtate, the proviſions, with every economy, could not laſt more than two days, and that the water, which had as yet remained untouched, (excepting in the inſtances before mentioned) could not hold out much longer. We had now been ſix days and nights, conſtantly wet and cold, without any other ſuſtenance than a quarter of a biſcuit and one glaſs of fluid for 24 hours. The men who had appeared totally indifferent as to their fate, ſummoned up reſolution, and as many as were capable of moving from the bottom of the boats, applied to the oars.

Monday July 4.—As the day dawned, the fog became ſo thick, that we could not ſee very far from the boat. During the night, we had been under the neceſſity of caſting off the jolly-boat's tow-rope, to induce her crew to exert themſelves by rowing. We again loſt ſight of her, and I perceived that this unlucky accident was beginning to excite great uneaſineſs among us. We were now ſo reduced, that the moſt trifling remark, or exclamation, agitated us very much.

I therefore found it neceſſary to caution the people againſt being deceived by the appearance of land, or calling out till we were quite convinced of its reality, more eſpecially as fog banks are often miſtaken for land. Several of the poor fellows, however, repeatedly exclaimed they heard breakers, others the firing of guns; and the ſounds we did hear reſembled the latter ſo much, that I concluded ſome veſſel had got on on ſhore, and was making ſignals of diſtreſs; the noiſe afterwards proved to be the blowing of whales, of which we ſaw a great number.

Soon after day light the ſun roſe in view for the ſecond time ſince we quitted the wreck. It is worthy of remark, that during the period of ſeven days that we were in the boats, we never had an opportunity of taking an obſervation, either of the ſun, moon, or ſtars, nor of drying our clothes. The fog at length beginning to diſperſe, we inſtantly caught a glimpſe of the land, within a mile diſtance, between Kettle Cove and Iſland Cove, in Conception Bay, 14 leagues from the harbour of St John's. Almoſt at the ſame moment we had the inexpreſſible ſatisfaction to diſcover the jolly-boat and a ſchooner in ſhore ſtanding off towards

us.

us. I wiſh it were poſſible for me to deſcribe our ſenſations at this intereſting moment. From the conſtant watching and fatigue, and from the languor and depreſſion ariſing from our exhauſted ſtate, ſuch accummulated irritability was brought on, that the joy of a ſpeedy relief affected us all in a moſt remarkable way, many burſt into tears, ſome looked at each other with a ſtupid ſtare, as if doubtful of the reality of what they ſaw; ſeveral were in ſuch a lethargic ſtate, that no conſolation, no animating language, could rouſe them to exertion.

At this affecting period, though overpowered by my own feelings, and impreſſed with the recollection of our ſufferings, and the ſight of ſo many deplorable objects, I propoſed to offer up our ſolemn thanks to Heaven for our miraculous deliverance. Every one chearfully aſſented; and as ſoon as I opened the Prayer Book, (which I had ſecured the laſt time I went down to my cabin,) there was an univerſal ſilence; a ſpirit of devotion was ſo ſingularly manifeſted on this occaſion, that to the benefits of a religious ſenſe in uncultivated minds, muſt be aſcribed that diſcipline, good order, and exertion, which even the ſight of land could not produce.

The ſervice being over, the people requeſted to have a pint of grog each; but, fearful of the conſequences of ſuch an indulgence, I mixed ſome rum and water very weak, and diſtributed to every one a ſmall quantity.

The ſchooner being now within hail, and having made our ſituation known, ſhe hove to, and received us on board; our boats being taken in tow. The men could now with difficulty be reſtrained from taking large and repeated draughts of water, in conſequence of which, ſeveral felt great inconvenience from the ſudden diſtention of their ſtomachs; but, by being afterwards more cautious, no other bad effects followed.

The wind having blown with great violence from off the coaſt, we did not reach the landing place at Iſland Cove till 4 o'clock in the evening. All the women and children in the village, with two or three fiſhermen (the reſt of the men being abſent,) came down to the beach, and appearing deeply affected at our wretched ſituation, aſſiſted in lifting us out of the veſſel, and afterwards in carrying us up the craggy rocks, over which we were obliged to paſs to get to their habitations.

It was a moſt fortunate circumſtance for us that we fell in with the land about Iſland Cove; a very few miles further to the northward, the coaſt is inacceſſible, and lined with dangerous reefs of rocks, which, if we had ſeen them in the night, we ſhould have puſhed for, for our ſituation having become ſo deſperate, I had reſolved to land at the firſt place we could make; in that caſe we muſt have all periſhed.

The different fiſhing huts were conſtructed of pine logs. The three ladies, Colonel Cooke, Capt. Thomas, the Maſter, and myſelf, were conducted to the houſe of Mr Lilly, a planter, who received us with great attention and humanity. This ſmall village afforded neither medical aid nor freſh proviſions, of which we ſtood ſo much in need; potatoes and ſalt fiſh being the only food of the inhabitants. I determined, therefore, to loſe no time in proceeding to St John's, having hired a ſmall ſchooner for that purpoſe. On the 7th of July we embarked in three diviſions, placing the moſt infirm in the ſchooner; the maſter's mate having charge of the cutter, and the boatſwain of the jolly-boat; but ſuch was the exhauſted ſtate of nearly the whole party, that the day was conſiderably advanced before we could get under weigh.

At two P. M. made ſail, with the jolly-boat in tow, and the cutter in company,

company, and ſtood along the coaſt of Newfoundland, with a favourable breeze. Towards duſk it came on to blow hard in ſqualls off the land, when we loſt ſight of the cutter, and were obliged ſoon after to come to anchor outſide of St John's harbour. We were under great apprehenſions for the cutter's ſafety, as ſhe had no grapnel, and leſt ſhe ſhould be driven out to ſea; but at day-light we perceived her and the ſchooner entering the harbour; the cutter, as we afterwards learnt, having had the good fortune to fall in with a fiſhing veſſel, to which they made faſt during the night.

The ladies, Col. Cooke, Captain Thomas, and myſelf, conducted by Mr Lilly, in the jolly-boat, having left the ſchooner where ſhe anchored, notwithſtanding the badneſs, as well as the extreme darkneſs of the night, reached the ſhore about midnight.—We wandered for ſome time about the ſtreets, there being no houſe open at that late hour, but were at length admitted into a ſmall houſe, where we paſſed the remainder of the night on chairs, there being but one miſerable bed for the ladies.

Early on the following morning, our circumſtances being made known, hundreds of people crowded down to the landing-place. Nothing could exceed their ſurpriſe, on ſeeing the boats that had carried 29 perſons ſuch a diſtance over a boiſterous ſea; and when they beheld ſo many miſerable objects, they could not conceal their emotions of pity and concern. I waited on Brigadier-Gen. Skerritt, who commanded the garriſon, and who immediately, upon being informed of our ſituation, ordered down a party of ſoldiers to take the people out of the boats, and with the utmoſt kindneſs and humanity, directed beds and every neceſſary article to be prepared for the crew.

The greateſt circumſpection was found neceſſary in adminiſtering nouriſhment to the men.—Several of the crew were ſo much froſt-bitten as to require conſtant ſurgical aſſiſtance; and it was determined they ſhould continue at St John's until they were in a fit ſtate to be tranſported to Halifax; I hired a ſchooner for that purpoſe.

Being anxious to return to England, I engaged the cabin of a ſmall veſſel bound to Oporto, and on the 11th of July I embarked with Mrs Fellowes, Col. Cooke, Captain Thomas, Mr Bargus, the maſter, and the Colonel's ſervant, who, during the voyage home, loſt ſeveral of his toes, in conſequence of what he had ſuffered. The maſter's mate is left in charge of the ſhip's company, and was directed to conduct them to Halifax, where they would be enabled to return by the firſt opportunity to their own country.

After taking leave of our hoſpitable friends at St John's, and after recommending to their protection the companions of our hardſhips, we put to ſea with favourable weather. During a voyage of 15 days we had a few difficulties to encounter, ſuch as pumping continually, the veſſel having ſprung a leak in a gale of wind; and we were obliged to throw overboard a conſiderable quantity of her cargo of ſalt fiſh.

On the 26th July, we fell in with an American ſhip, the Briſtol Trader, of New York. The owner, Mr Wm. Cowley, being told our diſtreſſed ſituation, and that we had been ſhipwrecked, immediately hove to, and, with a benevolence and humanity that will ever reflect the higheſt honour on his character, received us on board, and brought us ſafe to Briſtol, where we had the happineſs to arrive on the 3d of Auguſt.

(Here ends Capt. Fellowes' narrative. The paſſengers on board the Lady Hobart were, Mrs Scott, Miſs Cotenham, Mrs Fellowes, Lieutenant-Colonel Cooke, and Capt. Richard Thomas of the Navy.)

Original

Original Letter *from* Cowper *the Poet to* Thomas Park, *Esq.*

Weston-Underwood, July 20, 1792.

Dear Sir,

I Have been long silent, and must now be short. My time since I wrote last has been almost wholly occupied in suffering. Either indisposition of my own, or of the dearest friend * I have, has so entirely engaged my attention, that, except the revision of the two elegies you sent me long since, I have done nothing; nor do I at present foresee the day when I shall be able to do any thing. Should Mrs Unwin recover sufficiently to undertake a journey, I have promised Mr Hayley to close the summer with a visit to him at Eartham. At the best, therefore, I cannot expect to proceed in my main business till the approach of winter. I am thus thrown so much into arrear respecting Milton, that I already despair of being ready at the time appointed, and so I have told my employer †.

I need not say that the drift of this melancholy preface is to apprize you that you must not expect dispatch from me. Such expedition as I can use I will, but I believe you must be very patient.

It was only one year that I gave to drawing, for I found it an employment hurtful to my eyes, which have always been weak and subject to inflammation. I finished my attempt in this way with three small landscapes, which I presented to a lady ‡. These may perhaps exist, but I have now no correspondence with the fair proprietor. Except these, there is nothing remaining to show that I ever aspired to such an accomplishment.

The hymns in the Olney collection marked (C) are all of my composition except one, which bears that initial by a mistake of the printer. Not having the book at hand, I cannot now say which it is §.

Wishing you a pleasant time at Margate, and assuring you that I shall receive, with great pleasure, any drawing of yours with which you may favour me, and give it a distinguished place in my very small collection—.

I remain, dear Sir,
Much and sincerely Yours,
Wm. Cowper.

* This friend was the *Mary* of Cowper, to whom he addressed the exquisite sonnet and verses inserted in Hayley's life of 'the Poet of Christianity,' vol. ii. The second visitation of a paralytic attack in May 1792, had affected the speech of Mrs Unwin, had taken away the use of her right hand and arm, and rendered her for some time incapable of self-motion. Its effects were little less severe on the sensitive and sympathising frame of Cowper. But ere the beginning of August, these affectionate and interesting invalids had so far recovered as to venture on a journey to Eartham in Sussex, where they sojourned during six weeks, at the paradisaical villa of Mr Hayley.

† July 15, 1792: Cowper to Hayley. "As to the affair of Milton, I know not what will become of it. I wrote to Johnson a week since to tell him that the interruption of Mrs Unwin's illness still continuing, and being likely to continue, I knew not when I should be able to proceed." See Hayley's life, vol. ii. p. 63.

‡ Perhaps Lady Austen.

§ The number of hymns contributed by Mr Cowper appear to have been sixty-six. Mr Greatheed, relying on the denotation of the printer, has made them sixty-seven, and Mr Hayley sixty-eight. The Rev. Mr Newton, in his preface to the Olney collection, declares, that "a desire of promoting the faith and comfort of sincere christians, though the principal, was not the only motive to this undertaking. It was likewise intended as a monument to perpetuate the remembrance of an intimate and endeared friendship." These associated efforts of piety and amity have undergone

Original Letters from the late Earl of ORFORD, *respecting* CHATTERTON.

From the Manuscripts of the Rev. Mr COLE*, in the British Museum.*

MS. COLE, Vol. xxiii. F. 103. B.

To the Rev. Mr Cole, at Milton, near Cambridge.

Strawberry Hill, June 19, 1777.

I Thank you for your notices, dear Sir, and shall remember that on Prince William. I did not see the Monthly Review, but hope one is not guilty of the death of every man who does not make one the dupe of a forgery. I believe Macpherson's success with Ossian was more the ruin of Chatterton than I. Two years passed between my doubting the authenticity of Rowley's poems and his death. I never knew he had been in London, till some time after he had undone and poisoned himself there. The poems he sent me were transcripts in his own hand; and even in that circumstance he told a lie; he said he had them from the very person at Bristol to whom he had given them. If any man were to tell you that monkish rhymes had been dug up at Herculaneum, which was destroyed several centuries before there was any such poetry, should you believe it? Just the reverse is the case of Rowley's pretended poems. They have all the elegance of Waller and Prior, and more than Lord Surrey; but I have no objection to any body believing what he pleases. I think poor Chatterton was an astonishing genius—but I cannot think that Rowley foresaw metres that were invented long after he was dead, or that our language was more refined at Bristol in the reign of Henry V than it was at court under Henry VIII. One of the chaplains of the Bishop of Exeter has found a line of Rowley in Hudibras. The monk might foresee that too! The prematurity of Chatterton's genius is, however, full as wonderful as that such a prodigy as Rowley should never have been heard of till the eighteenth century. The youth and industry of the former are miracles too; yet still more credible. There is not a symptom in the poems, but the old words, that favours of Rowley's age. Change the old words for modern, and the whole construction is of yesterday.

The other story you tell me is very credible, and perfectly in character. Yours ever,

H. W.

MS. COLE, Vol. xxv. Fol. 50. B.

In one of Mr Michael Tyson's letters to Mr Cole, February 4, 1779, he writes, "I find from Mason, that Mr Walpole is about to print an account

undergone repeated impressions. "Such fellowship in literary labour, for the noblest of purposes, must be delightful indeed," says Mr Hayley, "if attended with success, and at all events is intitled to respect: yet it may be doubted if the intense zeal with which Cowper embarked in this fascinating pursuit, had not a dangerous tendency to undermine his very delicate health. So "fearfully and wonderfully are we made," that man, in all conditions, ought perhaps to pray, that he never may be led to think of his Creator and of his Redeemer, either too little or too much." *Life of Cowper, vol. i. p.* 88.

* Mr Cole received his education at Cambridge, where he formed an early intimacy with Horace Walpole, Gray, and Mason. In 1740 he was collated to the rectory of Hornsey, in the neighbourhood of London, which he held but a year; residing the chief part of his life at his parsonage of Milton, in Cambridgeshire. At his death, in 1782, he bequeathed his large collection of manuscripts consisting of parochial surveys, historical anecdotes, &c. to the British Museum, with an injunction that they should not be opened *till twenty years after his decease.* The time of their concealment expired at the beginning of the present year; and they are now open for the inspection of the curious.

count of his tranſactions with Chatterton. Gray and Maſon both ſaw the poems at Mr Walpole's houſe, and both pronounced them to be modern forgeries, and recommended the returning them without any further notice."

MS. Cole, Vol. xxv. F. 61. b.

" *Berkely Square, Dec.* 30, 1781.

" You will be ſurpriſed, when I tell you, that I have only dipped into Mr Bryant's book, and lent the Dean's, before I had cut the leaves, though I had peeped into it enough to ſee, that I ſhall not read it. Both he and Bryant are ſo diffuſe on our antiquated literature, that I had rather believe in Rowley, than go through their proofs. Mr Warton and Mr Tyrwhit have more patience, and intend to anſwer them; and ſo the controverſy will be two hundred years out of my reach. Mr Bryant, I did find, begged a vaſt many queſtions, which proved to me his own doubts. Dr Glynn's fooliſh evidence made me laugh, and ſo did Mr Bryant's ſenſibility for me. He ſays Chatterton treated me very *cruelly* in one of his writings; I am ſure I did not feel it ſo. I ſuppoſe Bryant means under the title of Baron of Otranto, which is written with humour. I muſt have been the ſenſitive plant, if any thing in that character had hurt me! Mr Bryant too, and the Dean, as I ſee by extracts in the papers, have decorated Chatterton with ſanctimonious honour. Think of that young raſcal's note, by ſumming up his gains and loſſes, by writing for and againſt Beckford, he ſays, " Am glad he is dead by 3l. 13s. 6d." There was a lad of too nice honour, to be guilty of a forgery! and a lad who, they do not deny, forged the poems in the ſtyle of Oſſian, and fifty other things. In the parts I did read, Mr Bryant, as I expected, reaſons admirably, and ſtaggered me; but when I took up the poems called Rowley's, again, I proteſt I cannot ſee the ſmalleſt air of any antiquity but the old words: the whole texture is conceived on ideas of the preſent century. The liberal manner of thinking of a monk, ſo long before the reformation, is as ſtupendous—and where he met with Ovid's Metamorphoſis, Eclogues, and plans of Greek tragedies, when even Caxton, a printer, took Virgil's Æneid for ſo rare a novelty, are not leſs incomprehenſible:—though theſe things I ſpeak at random, nor have ſearched for the æra when the Greek and Latin claſſics came again to light—at preſent, I imagine, long after our Edward IV.

Another thing ſtruck me in my very curſory peruſal of Bryant. He aſks where Chatterton could find ſo much knowledge of Engliſh events? I could tell him where he might, by a very natural hypotheſis, though merely an hypotheſis. It appears by the evidence that Canninge left ſix cheſts of MSS. and that Chatterton got poſſeſſion of ſome, or ſeveral. Now what was therein ſo *probably* as a diary drawn up by Canninge himſelf, or ſome church warden or wardens, or by a monk or monks? Is any thing more natural, than for ſuch a perſon, amidſt the events of Briſtol, to ſet down ſuch other public facts as happened in the reſt of the kingdom? Was not ſuch almoſt all the materials of our ancient ſtory? There is actually ſuch an one, with ſome curious collateral facts, if I am not miſtaken, for I write by memory, in the hiſtory of Furneſe, or Fountaines Abbey; I forget which. If Chatterton found ſuch an one, did he want the extenſive literature on which ſuch ſtrefs is laid? Hypotheſis for hypotheſis;—I am ſure this is as rational an one, as the ſuppoſition that ſix cheſts were filled with poems never elſe heard of.

Theſe are my indigeſted thoughts on this matter,—not that I ever intend

tend to digeſt them—for I will not at ſixty-four, fail back into the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and be drowned in an ocean of monkiſh writers of thoſe ages, or of this!

Yours moſt ſincerely.

H. WALPOLE."

MS. COLE, Vol. XXV. P. 66.

"*To the Rev. Mr Cole. Milton.*

Feb. 22. 1782.

"I doubt you are again in error, my good Sir, about the letter in the Gentleman's Magazine, againſt the Rowleians, unleſs Mr Malone ſent it to you; for he is the author, and not Mr Steevens, from whom, I imagine, you received it. There is a report, that proof of ſome part of Chatterton's forgery is to be produced from an accomplice; but this I do not anſwer for, nor know the circumſtances. I have ſcarce ſeen a perſon who is not perſuaded that the *faſhion* of the poems was Chatterton's own; though he might have found ſome old ſtuff to work upon, which very likely was the caſe; but now that the poems have been ſo much examined, nobody (that has an ear) can get over the modernity of the modulation, and the recent caſt of the ideas and phraſeology, corroborated by ſuch palpable pillage of Pope and Dryden. Still the boy remains a prodigy, by whatever means he procured or produced the edifice he erected: and ſtill it will be inexplicable how he found time or materials for operating ſuch miracles.

Yours ever,

H. W.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES *of* EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

John Hoole, Esq.

THIS gentleman was the ſon of Samuel Hoole, of the city of London, watch-maker, by Sarah his wife, the daughter of James Drury, a clock-maker, whoſe family came from Warwickſhire*. Mr Hoole, the father, was born about the year 1693, at Sheffield in Yorkſhire, which place he left at the age of nine years, and came to an uncle in London, by whom he was educated. At an early period of life, this gentleman diſplayed a ſtrong propenſity to the ſtudy of mechanics, and for many years had the management of the machinery at Covent-Garden theatre, in the time of the late Mr Rich; and, among many other pieces of mechaniſm, conſtructed the celebrated ſerpent in *Orpheus and Eurydice* †, exhibited the firſt time on the 12th of Feb 1739—40.

John Hoole was born in December 1727,

* Mr Hoole told him [Dr Johnſon] he was born in Moorfields, and had received part of his early inſtruction in Grub-ſtreet. "Sir (ſaid Johnſon, ſmiling,) you have been *regularly* educated." Having aſked who was his inſtructor, and Mr Hoole having anſwered, "My uncle, Sir, who was a taylor;" Johnſon, recollecting himſelf, ſaid, "Sir, I knew him; we called him the *metaphyſical taylor*. He was of a club in Old-ſtreet, with me and George Pſalmanazar and ſome others: but pray, Sir, was he a good taylor?" Mr Hoole having anſwered, "that he believed he was too mathematical, and uſed to draw ſquares and triangles on his ſhop-board, ſo that he did not excel in the cut of a coat."—"I am ſorry for it (ſaid Johnſon) for I would have every man to be maſter of his own buſineſs."

In pleaſant reference to himſelf and Mr Hoole, as brother authors, he often ſaid, "Let you and I, Sir, go together, and eat a beef ſteak in Grub-ſtreet."

BOSWELL's *Life of Johnſon.*

† The fate of this pantomime affords a remarkable inſtance of public caprice. On its original appearance, it drew the town to ſee it during the greater part of the ſeaſon. It was revived in 1747, and in 1755, when it was repeated thirty-one times; and again in 1768. At each revival it was greatly applauded. In October 1787 it was produced again by a royal command, as ſuppoſed, when, to the

1727, and was educated at a private boarding-ſchool in Hertfordſhire, kept by Mr James Bennet, the publiſher of Roger Aſcham's works. In 1744, being then ſeventeen years of age, he was placed as a clerk in the Eaſt India Houſe; and having a great delight in reading, particularly works of imagination, he employed his leiſure hours in his favourite amuſement, and, at the ſame time, endeavoured to improve himſelf in the knowledge of the Latin tongue, and of the Italian; which laſt he earneſtly wiſhed to acquire, that he might peruſe in the original his favourite author Arioſto, of whom, when a boy, he became enamoured, from reading the Orlando Furioſo in Sir John Harington's old tranſlation.

In 1757 he was married to Suſannah Smith, of Biſhop Stortford in Hertfordſhire, and in January 1758, he ſuddenly loſt his father, who died on the 12th of that month, leaving behind him a ſtriking example of noble-minded integrity in his intercourſe with mankind, and of indefatigable induſtry in the application of his talents for the maintenance of a numerous family. In this year Mr Hoole undertook the tranſlation of Taſſo's *Jeruſalem Delivered*, laying aſide his deſign of tranſlating Arioſto, of which he had already finiſhed ſome of the firſt books. About this time he was introduced to the knowledge of Dr Hawkeſworth, by whom he was encouraged in his intended work. Through this gentleman he became acquainted, in 1761, with the late Dr Samuel Johnſon; which acquaintance grew to a friendſhip that only terminated with the lamented death of that excellent man, whoſe loſs he regretted a that of as ſecond father.

On the death of Mrs Woffington, which happened in March 1763, Mr Hoole publiſhed a monody which has been ſince printed in Pearch's Collection of Poems, and in Bell's *Fugitive Poetry*. In 1763 he printed his tranſlation of the "Jeruſalem," which procured him the acquaintance of Mr Glover, author of Leonidas. This was his firſt avowed publication*, having before only printed two or three little poetical eſſays, which, with the monody, were without any name. In the year 1764 Dr Johnſon introduced him to Dr Warton, of Wincheſter. In 1767 he publiſhed two volumes of the dramas of Metaſtaſio, a copy of which book he tranſmitted to the author at Vienna, and was in return honoured with a very elegant letter from Metaſtaſio. In the ſame year he wrote the tragedy of *Cyrus*, profeſſedly taken from the *Ciro Reconoſciuto* of that celebrated Italian; which tragedy he firſt communicated to Mrs Anna Williams, the well-known friend of Dr Johnſon, a lady of uncommon talents, to whoſe benevolent and friendly diſpoſition all that knew her were indebted. Encouraged by her, he read his play to Dr Johnſon, who told him "he might ſend his play to the ſtage." The tragedy was accordingly accepted by Mr Colman, and exhibited at Covent-Garden theatre, in December 1768, with great ſucceſs, being ſtrongly ſupported by the talents of Powell, in the zenith of his fame, of Smith when he was a great favourite with the public, and of Mrs Yates when ſhe was in the maturity of beauty and theatrical repute; they played the parts of Cyrus, Cambyſes, and Mandane, the laſt of which characters was particularly adapted to the tragic powers of Mrs Yates. The merit of Mrs Yates was ſo very great in the aſtoniſhment of all the old frequenters of the theatre, it was damned. Mr Hoole, we are informed, alſo made the Peacock, which was not produced until after his death in 1781, in the Choice of Harlequin.

* Dr Johnſon wrote the dedication, which is to the Queen.

in Mandane, that it was very common to hear people ſay, inſtead of "we are going to ſee Cyrus," "we are going to ſee Mrs Yates."

In 1770 Mr Hoole produced another tragedy, called Timanthes, taken from the Demofoonte of Metaſtaſio, which was likewiſe ſucceſsful, though the author ſuſtained a great loſs in the death of Mr Powell, which happened in 1769, the part of Timanthes having been expreſsly written for him. In 1773, Mr Hoole publiſhed a volume containing the firſt ten books of Orlando Furioſo, intending to have proceeded with the entire tranſlation; but being at this time eſtabliſhed in an office of conſequence as Auditor of Indian accounts to the Eaſt India Company, his poetical ſtudies were diſcontinued: the great buſineſs ariſing from the parliamentary inquiries into the company's affairs calling for all his exertions in preparing accounts and eſtimates for the Houſe of Commons, during which inquiry he was examined at the bar of both Houſes.

In 1775 he found leiſure to produce an original tragedy, called Cleonice, Princeſs of Bithynia; but the introduction of this piece to the ſtage was attended with many difficulties: objections were made to it, and the matter was finally referred to Dr Johnſon, who having peruſed the play, gave an opinion in its favour *. The play was then put in rehearſal, but Mrs Barry (afterwards Crawford) refuſing to perform the part of Cleonice, it was given to Mrs Hartley. Mr Barry rejecting the part of Lycomedes, intended for him, took a ſubordinate character, and even that he relinquiſhed on the ſecond night. The play thus left to itſelf, without either of theſe popular actors, languiſhed out the nine nights, and from that time Mr Hoole bade adieu to the ſtage. He conducted himſelf very liberally with regard to this play, by returning a conſiderable part of the money which he had received for the copy-right, alledging, that as the piece was not ſucceſsful on the ſtage, it could not be very profitable to the bookſeller, and ought not to be a loſs.

In the year 1777, he again turned his thoughts to the completion of his verſion of Orlando, to which he had been formerly urged by many friends, particularly by the late Mr Glover, a great admirer of the works of imagination, and by Dr Hawkeſworth, who lived only to ſee the firſt two books of Orlando in manuſcript, with which he profeſſed himſelf to be more ſtruck than with the more claſſical performance of Taſſo. Dr Hawkeſworth died in 1773. In 1783, Mr Hoole publiſhed his complete tranſlation of the Orlando Furioſa, in five volumes; and at the end of the year 1784, he loſt his great and reſpected friend Dr Johnſon, who died in the month of December, from whom, during an intimacy of twenty-three years, he had experienced every mark of kindneſs and affection. He conſtantly attended the Doctor during the laſt three weeks of his life, and daily contemplated, with feelings not eaſy to be expreſſed, his nearer approaches to diſſolution.

In

* Dr Johnſon wrote the following very complimentary letter to Mr Hoole on returning the MS.:

DEAR SIR,

I have returned your play, which you will find underſcored with red, where there was a word which I did not like. The red will be waſhed off with a little water.

The plot is ſo well framed, the intricacy ſo artful, and the diſentanglement ſo eaſy, the ſuſpenſe ſo affecting, and the paſſionate parts ſo properly interpoſed, that I have no doubt of its ſucceſs. I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

Dec. 19. 1774. SAM. JOHNSON.

In the year 1785, Mr Hoole became the biographer of his friend Mr Scott, of Amwell, a work intended to have been executed by Dr Johnſon; and at the end of that year he reſigned his employment in the Eaſt India Houſe, after a ſervice of near forty-two years; and in April 1786, he retired, with his wife and ſon, to the parſonage-houſe of Abingor, near Dorking, Suſſex; his ſon, who was in orders, having taken the curacy of that place. While he reſided there, he conſidered the objections that ſome readers had made to the length and perplexity of Arioſto's poem, and employed his leiſure in reviewing the work, retrenching ſome parts, and giving the whole more connection; and in 1791 he publiſhed this new edition or *reſaccimento* of Arioſto, under the title of *The Orlando of Arioſto, reduced to XXIV. Books, the Narrative connected, and the Stories diſpoſed in a regular ſeries.* In the year 1790 he was the editor of a little elegant tale entitled Dinarbus, being a concontinuation of Dr Johnſon's Raſſelas. This performance came from the pen of Miſs Knight, a lady of very uncommon genius and acquirements, who then reſided with her mother in Italy. She was well known to Dr Johnſon and Mrs Williams, and the MS. was ſent over to Mr Hoole, in order to be put to the preſs. The laſt work which Mr Hoole gave to the world, was a tranſlation of the juvenile poem of Taſſo, entitled Rinaldo, which muſt be conſidered as a literary curioſity, being, independent of the poetical merit of the original, an extraordinary ſpecimen of early genius. The Rev. Samuel Hoole, the ſon of Mr Hoole, has likewiſe given to the world ſome productions of his pen; as one volume of ſermons, publiſhed in 1786; and two volumes of poetical pieces, publiſhed at different times, containing "Modern Manners," "Aurelia," "Edward, or the Curate," and other poems. This gentleman read the church ſervice to Dr Johnſon in his laſt illneſs.

He died at Dorking, Auguſt 2d, 1803, in the 76th year of his age.

William Woodfall, Esq.

Mr WOODFALL, made himſelf ſo eminently uſeful by the employment of his talents as a journaliſt, and by the character and diſtinction which his reports of the parliamentary debates acquired, that the publick will deſire to poſſeſs the hiſtory of a perſon who ſo long, ſo zealouſly, and ſo largely contributed to their information. He was early placed by his father, H. S. Woodfall, under Mr Baldwin, of Paternoſter-row, to learn the art of printing; from whoſe houſe he went back to his father's office, and aſſiſted in the printing and editing of "The Public Advertiſer." He became ſo warm an amateur of the drama, that, to gratify his penchant for the ſtage, he made an excurſion into Scotland, and performed ſeveral times for his amuſement in the company of a Mr Fiſher. He uſed to relate many pleaſant anecdotes of this jaunt, the moſt fortunate event of which, however, becauſe it conſtituted the future happineſs of his life, was his marriage with a moſt amiable woman, with whom he returned to the metropolis about 1772, and engaged himſelf as editor of "The London Packet." From this he was called by the proprietors of "The Morning Chronicle" to the double ſtation of printer and editor, which he filled with much credit to himſelf until the year 1789, when he commenced a paper called "The Diary" on his own account. Mr Woodfall had the merit of being the firſt writer who undertook to detail the reports of the debates in the two Houſes of Parliament on the night of the proceeding. Before his time, a very ſhort ſketch of the debate was all that the news-papers attempted to give on the ſame night, and the more detailed reports were deferred to ſome ſubſequent day. Bleſt with a moſt retentive

retentive memory, Mr Woodfall undertook the fatigning and difficult taſk of giving a detail of the proceedings on the ſame night. Without taking a note to aſſiſt his memory, without the uſe of an amanuenſis to eaſe his labour, he has been known to write ſixteen columns after having ſat in a crowded gallery for as many hours without an interval of reſt. He took pride in this exertion, which brought him more praiſe than profit. It wore down his conſtitution, which was naturally good; and when other papers, by the diviſion of labour, produced the ſame length of details with an earlier publication, he yielded the conteſt, and ſuffered his "Diary" to expire Since that time he employed his talents in various publications. He ſought, in the decline of his life, to be appointed Remembrancer of the City, an office for which he was peculiarly qualified. But private friendſhips, and ſuperior intereſt prevailed. Mr Woodfall poſſeſſed all the virtues of private life that endear a man to ſociety, and was particularly diſtinguiſhed for his literary talents. His memory was uncommonly retentive; and, were it not for this quality, he would probably have riſen to affluence in a world upon which he entered with a competence, and left in very humble circumſtances. Aided and incited, however, by this advantage, he explored a path hitherto unknown, and commenced a career of great but unprofitable labour, that of reporting the debates of Parliament from the ſtrength of his memory alone, unaſſiſted by notes or any artificial means. In this line he attained the higheſt degree of celebrity, as well for the fidelity of his report, as the quantity and rapidity of his execution. In 1784 he was invited to Dublin, to report the debates upon the Commercial Propoſitions; at which time, ſo great was his fame, crowds followed him through the ſtreets, eager to catch a glimpſe of a man whom they conſidered as endowed with ſupernatural powers. Mr Woodfall was alſo devoted to the belles lettres; and as ſuch was the intimate friend of Garrick, Goldſmith, Savage, and all the other members of the old Literary School, of which he was one of the very few remaining diſciples. He was ſo paſſionately fond of theatrical repreſentations, as never to have miſſed the firſt performance of a new piece for the laſt 40 years; and the publick had ſo good an opinion of his taſte, that his criticiſms were decſive of the fail or fortune of the piece and the performer. Unfortunately for himſelf and his family, he placed all his hopes on the moſt precarious ſpecies of property, and became the proprietor of a newspaper, which his talents raiſed to eminence; but the talents of no individual could ſecure it a permanent ſtation upon that eminence. The paper fell, and with it fell his hopes. Though diſappointed, he was not to be diverted from his favourite purſuit. He was conſtant in his attendance at the bar of the Houſe of Lords, which he had viſited ſo lately as July 27. Although he was far advanced in life, he was active, animated, and in full poſſeſſion of his mental faculties, without the appearance of any conſiderable waſte of his phyſical ſtrength. He died in Weſtminſter on the 1[illegible] Auguſt, after a week's illneſs, and in his 58th year.

The Earl of Bristol, Biſhop of Derry.

Frederick Hervey, Earl of Briſtol, grandſon of the firſt Earl, in which title he ſucceeded his brother Auguſtus John, 1779, and Biſhop of Cloyne 1767, of Derry 1768, and a privy-counſellor of Ireland, was born in 1730; educated at Mr Newcome's ſchool at Hackney; admitted of Corp. Chriſti College, Cambridge, 1747, where he took no degree; but the honorary one of D. D. was conferred on him by mandamus. He was appointed chaplain in ordinary

to

to the king, and a principal clerk of the privy-ſeal, both which he reſigned when appointed a biſhop. He married Elizabeth daughter of Sir Germayn Davers, who died at Ickworth, Suffolk, Dec. 19. 1800, by whom he had two ſons: George, late captain of the Zealous man of war, and Auguſtus-John; and two daughters, Mary, married to John Lord Erne, of Ireland, and Elizabeth, married to John-Thomas Foſter. He was among the leaders of the Iriſh Patriots during the American war, and a member of the famous Convention of Volunteer Delegates held in Dublin in 1782; on which occaſion he was eſcorted from Derry to Dublin by a regiment of volunteer cavalry, and received military honours in every town through which he paſſed in that long journey. His Lordſhip was building, at his family-ſeat at Ickworth, a villa on the Italian model, by Italian architects and artiſts of every claſs; to which he had appropriated 12,000l. annually, and the ornaments of which are ſo tender and ſharp as to require covering to preſerve them from injury by the external air. As an amateur, connoiſſeur, and indefatigable protector of the fine arts, he died at his poſt, ſurrounded by artiſts, whoſe talents his judgment had directed, and whoſe wants his liberality had relieved. His love of the ſciences was only ſurpaſſed by his love to his country, and by his generoſity to the unfortunate of every country; neither rank nor power eſcaped his reſentment when any illiberal opinion was thrown out againſt England. At a dinner with the late King of Pruſſia and the Prince Royal of Denmark, at Pyrmont, in 1797, he boldly ſaid, after the converſation about the *active ambition* of England had been changed into enquiries about the delicacy of a roaſted capon, that *he did not like* NEUTRAL *animals*, let them be ever ſo delicate. In 1798 he was arreſted by the French in Italy, and confined in the caſtle of Milan; was plundered by the Republicans of a valuable and well-choſen collection of antiquities, which he had purchaſed with a view of tranſmitting to his native country; and was betrayed and cheated by many Italians whoſe benefactor he had been. But neither the injuſtice nor the ingratitude of mankind changed his liberal diſpoſition; he no ſooner recovered his liberty than new benefactions forced even the ungrateful to repent, and the unjuſt to acknowledge his elevated mind. The Earl of Briſtol was one of the greateſt Engliſh travellers (a capacity in which his merits have been duly appreciated by the celebrated Martin Sherlock;) and there is not a country in Europe where the diſtreſſed have not obtained his ſuccour, and the oppreſſed his protection. He may truly be ſaid to have cloathed the naked, and fed the hungry; and, as oſtentation never conſtituted real charity, his left hand did not know what his right hand diſtributed. The tears and lamentations of widows and orphans have diſcovered his philanthropy when he is no more; and letters from Swiſs Patriots and French emigrants, from Italian Catholics and German Proteſtants, prove the noble uſe his Lordſhip made of his fortune, indiſcriminately, to the poor, deſtitute, and unprotected of all countries, of all parties, and of all religions. But, as no man is without his enemies, and envy is moſt buſy about the moſt deſerving, ſome of his Lordſhip's ſingularities have been the object of calumny, and his particularities ridiculed as affected; when the former were only the effect of pure conduct, unreſtrained by ceremony, becauſe it meant no harm, and the latter the conſequence of an entire independence, long enjoyed, ſerviceable to many, hurtful to none.

He died at Albano, near Rome, of a ſevere attack of the gout, on the 8th of July 1803, aged 73.

Further

Farther Account of Mr Rolt.

TO the account of this author, in the Edinburgh Magazine for Auguſt, p. 89, might have been added the following particulars:

In a poem called the "Paſquinade," publiſhed in 4to. in 1753, and containing ſatirical notices of the writers of the times, Mr Rolt is thus mentioned:

"They ſaw their bards and critics all appear,
Dull Rolt long-ſteep'd in Sedgely's nut-brown beer."

On which laſt line is the following note:—"Mr Rolt, author of the Weſtminſter Journal, in which our Author, in the ſame ſentence with Mr Fielding, had been treated with abuſe; likewiſe of ſeveral poems and pamphlets now forgotten; ſuch as The Roſciad, Cambria, The Theatrical Conteſt, A Reply to Mr Fielding's Diſcourſe on Robberies, A Monody on the death of the Prince; and, The Goſſip's Chronicle, in the Old Woman's Magazine. Our Author, with much juſtice, has joined in the ſame line Ben Sedgely, of Temple-Bar, ſometimes the father of Mr Rolt's pieces, and who is very proud of being eſteemed an author, placing himſelf much higher than his predeceſſor Ward, a publican celebrated in the Dunciad, though not poſſeſſed of even half his talents. Ben being really a very dull fellow, and remarkable for nothing but emptying a tankard."

On Mr Rolt's death, the following lines appeared in one of the public papers, as an epitaph on him:

"Once all too bounteous in this world to live,
Above receiving, and yet prone to give;
Self-fed, thy hands adminiſter'd to all,
Ev'n with the great diſdain of lab'ring Paul:
But, when reduc'd by pain and ſorrow's weight,
Scorn'd by each well-dreſs'd, infamous ingrate;
All deaf to woe, to goodneſs all remiſs,
Save him, who now can do no more than this.
Then Hope, with ſpirit throw thine anchor down,
There yet remain a comforter and crown.
Virtue's a gift, and genius is a loan;
At death, a man's misfortunes are his own." *D. G.*

History *of* Russia.

THE chronicles of this empire reach no higher than the ninth century; but they have a tradition, that Kiovia, or Kiow, and Novogorod, were founded by Kii in the year 430. This Kii is by ſome conſidered as an ancient prince, while others mention him as a ſimple boatman, who uſed to tranſport poods and paſſengers acroſs the Neiper. For a long time the chief or ruler had the title of Grand Duke of Kiow. We cannot, with the ſmalleſt degree of probability, carry our conjectures, with regard to the hiſtory of Ruſſia, higher than the introduction of Chriſtianity, which happened about the tenth century, when the Princeſs of this country, called Olba, is ſaid to have been baptiſed at Conſtantinople, and refuſed the hand of the Greek emperor, John Zimiſces, in marriage. This accounts for the Ruſſians adopting the Greek religion, and part of the alphabet. Photius, the famous Greek patriarch, ſent prieſts to baptiſe the Ruſſians, who were for ſome time ſubject to the ſee of Conſtantinople; but the Greek patriarchs afterward reſigned all their authority over the Ruſſian church; and its biſhops erected themſelves into

to patriarchs, who were in a manner independent of the civil power. It is certain that, till the year 1450, the princes of Ruſſia were but very little conſidered, being chiefly ſubjected by the Tartars. About this time, John, or Iwan Baſilides, conquered the Tartars, and, among others, the Duke of Great Novogorod, from whence he is ſaid to have taken three hundred cart loads of gold and ſilver. His proſperous reign of forty years gave a new aſpect to Ruſſia.

His grandſon, the famous John Baſilowitz II. having cleared his country of the intruding Tartars, ſubdued the kingdoms of Kaſan and Aſtracan Tartary, in Aſia, and annexed them to the Ruſſian dominions. By his cruelty, however, he obliged the inhabitants of ſome of his fineſt provinces, particularly Livonia and Eſthonia, to throw themſelves under the protection of the Poles and Swedes. Before the time of this, John II. the ſovereign of Ruſſia, took the title of Welike Knez, "Great Prince, Great Lord, or Great Chief;" which the Chriſtian nations afterward rendered by that of Great Duke. The title of Tzar, or, as we call it, Czar (a word which ſignifies emperor, and is probably derived from the Roman *Cæſar,*) was added to that of the Ruſſian ſovereigns. Upon the death of John Baſilowitz, the Ruſſian ſucceſſion was filled by a ſet of weak, cruel princes; and their territories were torn in pieces by civil wars. In 1507, Boris Godonow aſſaſſinated Demetri, or Demetrius, the lawful heir, and uſurped the throne. A young monk took the name of Demetrius, pretending to be that prince, who had eſcaped from his murderers; and, with the aſſiſtance of the Poles, and a conſiderable party (which every tyrant has againſt him,) he drove out the uſurper, and ſeized the crown himſelf. The impoſture was diſcovered as ſoon as he came to the ſovereignty, becauſe the people were not pleaſed with him, and he was murdered. Three other falſe Demetrius's ſtarted up, one after another.

Theſe impoſtures prove the deſpicable ſtate of ignorance in which the Ruſſians were immerged. The country became by turns a prey to the Poles and Swedes, but was at length delivered by the good ſenſe of the boyars, impelled by their deſpair, ſo late as the year 1613. The independency of Ruſſia was then on the point of being extinguiſhed. Uladiſlaus, ſon of Sigiſmund II. of Poland, had been declared Czar; but the tyranny of the Poles was ſuch, that it produced a general rebellion of the Ruſſians, who drove the Poles out of Moſcow, where they had for ſome time defended themſelves with unexampled courage. Philaretes, archbiſhop of Roſtow, whoſe wife was deſcended from the ancient ſovereigns of Ruſſia, had been ſent ambaſſador to Poland by Demetrius, one of the Ruſſian tyrants, and there was detained priſoner, under pretence that his countrymen had rebelled againſt Uladiſlaus. The boyars met in a body; and ſuch was their veneration for Philaretes and his wife, whom the tyrant had ſhut up in a nunnery, that they elected their ſon, Michael Fædorowitz, of the houſe of Romanoff, a youth of fifteen years of age, to be their ſovereign. The father, being exchanged for ſome Poliſh priſoners, returned to Ruwa; and, being created patriarch by his ſon, reigned in the young man's right, with great prudence and ſucceſs. He defeated the attempts of the Poles to replace Uladiſlaus upon the throne, and likewiſe the claim of a brother of Guſtavus Adolphus. The claims of the Swedes and Poles upon Ruſſia occaſioned a war between thoſe two nations, which gave Michael a kind of breathing time; and he made uſe of it for the benefit of his ſubjects. He reigned thirty-three years; and by

by his wiſdom, and the mildneſs of his character, reſtored eaſe and tranquillity to his ſubjects. It here may be proper to mention the mode of the Czar's nuptials, which could not be introduced into the miſcellaneous cuſtoms of the nation. His Czariſh Majeſty's intention to marry being known, the moſt celebrated beauties of his dominions were ſent for to court, and there entertained. They were viſited by the Czar, and the moſt magnificent nuptial preparations were made, before the happy lady was declared, by ſending her magnificent jewels and a wedding-robe. The reſt of the candidates were then diſmiſſed to their ſeveral homes, with ſuitable preſents. The name of the lady's father who pleaſed Michael was Streſchnen; and he was ploughing his own farm when it was announced to him that he was father-in-law to the Czar.

Alexius ſucceeded his father Michael, and was married in the ſame manner. He appears to have been a prince of great genius. He recovered Smolenſko, Kiow, and the Ukraine, but was unfortunate in his wars with the Swedes. When the Grand Signior, Mahomet IV. haughtily demanded ſome poſſeſſions from him in the Ukraine, his anſwer was, "That he ſcorned to ſubmit to a Mahometan dog, and that his ſcymitar was as good as the Grand Signor's ſabre." He promoted agriculture; introduced into his empire arts and ſciences, of which he was a lover; publiſhed a code of laws, ſome of which are ſtill uſed in the adminiſtration of juſtice; and greatly improved his army by eſtabliſhing diſcipline. This he effected chiefly by the help of ſtrangers, moſt of whom were Scotch. He ſubdued a chief of the Don Coſſacs, named Stenko Raſin, who endeavoured to make himſelf king of Aſtracan; and the rebel, the twelve thouſand of his adherents, were hanged on the high roads. He introduced linen and ſilk manufactures into his dominions; and, inſtead of putting to death, or enſlaving his Lithuanian, Poliſh, and Tartar priſoners, he ſent them to people the banks of the Wolga and the Kama. Theodore ſucceeded his father Alexius in 1667. He reigned ſeven years; and having on his death-bed called his boyars around him, in the preſence of his brother and ſiſter, Iwan and Sophia, and of Peter, who was afterward ſo celebrated, and who was his half brother, he ſaid to them, "Hear my laſt ſentiments; they are dictated by my love for the ſtate, and by my affection for my people. The bodily infirmities of Iwan neceſſarily muſt affect his mental faculties; he is incapable of ruling an empire like that of Ruſſia; he cannot take it amiſs if I recommend to you to ſet him aſide, and let your approbation fall on Peter, who, to a robuſt conſtitution, joins great ſtrength of mind, and marks of a ſuperior underſtanding." But this wiſe deſtination extremely offended the Princeſs Sophia, who was a woman of great ambition, and who, after the death of Theodore, found means to excite a horrible ſedition among the Strelitzes, who then formed the ſtanding army of Ruſſia. Their exceſſes ſurpaſſed all deſcription; but Sophia, by her management, replaced her brother Iwan in his birthright, and exerciſed the government herſelf with the greateſt ſeverity and inhumanity; for all the Ruſſian grandees who were related to Peter, or whom ſhe ſuppoſed to favour him, were put to cruel deaths. The inſtances given of her barbarous adminiſtration are ſhocking to humanity. At length, in 1682, the two princes, Iwan and Peter, were declared joint ſovereigns, and their ſiſter, their aſſociate co-regent. Her adminiſtration was bloody and tumultuous; nor durſt ſhe venture to check the fury of the Strelitzes, and other inſurgents. Finding this debility in her

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her own perſon, ſhe intended to have married Prince Baſil Galitzin, who is ſaid to have been a man of ſenſe and ſpirit, and ſome learning. Being placed at the head of the army by Sophia, he marched into Crim Tartary; but Peter now was about ſeventeen years of age, and aſſerted his right to the throne. Sophia and Iwan were then at Moſcow; and upon Peter's publiſhing aloud that a conſpiracy had been formed by his ſiſter to murder him, he was joined by the Strelitzes, who defeated or deſtroyed Sophia's party, and forced herſelf to retire to a monaſtery. Galitzin's life was ſpared: but his great eſtate was confiſcated, and the following curious ſentence was pronounced as his puniſhment: "Thou art commanded by the moſt clement Czar to repair to Karga, a town under the Pole, and there to continue the remainder of thy days. His majeſty, out of his extreme goodneſs, allows thee three pence per day for thy ſubſiſtence.' This left Peter with no other competitor, in the year 1689, than the mild and eaſy Iwan; and upon his death, which happened in 1696, Peter reigned alone, and cruelly provided for his own future ſecurity, by the execution of above three thouſand Strelitzes.

Peter, though he had been but very indifferently educated through the jealouſy of his ſiſter, aſſociated himſelf with the Germans and Dutch; with the former for the ſake of their manufactures, which he early introduced into his dominions; and with the latter, for their ſkill in navigation, which he practiſed himſelf. His inclination for the arts was encouraged by his favourite Le Fort, a Piedmonteſe; and general Gordon, a Scotchman, diſciplined the Czar's own regiment, conſiſting of five thouſand foreigners; while Le Fort raiſed a regiment of twelve thouſand, among whom he introduced the French and German exerciſe of arms, with a view of employing them in curbing the inſolence of the Strelitzes. Peter, after this, began his travels, leaving his military affairs in the hands of Gordon. He ſet out as an attendant upon his own ambaſſadors; and his adventures in Holland and England, and other courts, are too numerous, and too well known, to be inſerted here. By working as a common ſhip-carpenter at Deptford and Saardam, he completed himſelf in ſhip-building and navigation; and through the excellent diſcipline introduced among his troops by the foreigners, he not only over-awed or cruſhed all civil inſurrections, but all his enemies on this ſide of Aſia; and at laſt he even exterminated, excepting two feeble regiments, the whole body of the Strelitzes. He roſe gradually through every rank and ſervice both by ſea and land; and the many defeats which he received, eſpecially that from Charles XII. at Narva, ſeemed only to enlarge his ambition, and extend his ideas. The battles he loſt rendered him at length a conqueror, by adding experience to his courage; and the generous friendſhip he ſhowed to Auguſtus king of Poland, both before and after he was dethroned by the king of Sweden, redounds greatly to his honour. He had no regard for rank diſtinct from merit; and he at laſt married Catharine, a young Lithuanian woman, who had been betrothed to a Swediſh ſoldier; becauſe, after a long cohabitation, he found her poſſeſſed of a mind formed to execute his plans, and to aſſiſt his councils. Catharine was ſo much a ſtranger to her own country, that her huſband afterwards diſcovered her brother, who ſerved as a common ſoldier in his armies. But military and naval triumphs, which ſucceeded one another after the battle of Pultowa in 1709 with Charles XII. were not the chief glory of Peter's reign. He applied himſelf with equal aſſiduity to the cultivation of commerce,

commerce, arts, and sciences; and, upon the whole, he made such acquisition of dominion, even in Europe itself, that he may be said at the time of his death, which happened in the 1725, to have been the most powerful prince of his age, but more feared than beloved by his subjects.

Peter the Great was unfortunate in his eldest son, who in Russia is entitled the Czarowitz, and who, marrying without his consent, entered, as his father alledged, into some dangerous practices against his person and government; for which he was tried and condemned to death. Under a sovereign so despotic as Peter was, it is difficult to determine on the justice of the charge. It was undoubtedly his will that the young prince should be found guilty; and the very reading of the sentence appears to have been fatal to him. It is said, that, as soon as sentence of death was pronounced upon the prince, in which were the following words, 'The divine, ecclesiastical, civil and military law, condemns to death, without mercy, all those whose attempts against their father and their sovereign are manifest,' he fell into the most violent convulsions, from which it was with great difficulty that he regained a little interval of sense, during which he desired his father would come to see him; when he asked his pardon, and soon after died. According to other accounts, he was secretly executed in prison, and Marshal Weyde was the person who beheaded him. After this event, in 1724, Peter ordered his wife Catharine to be crowned, with the same magnificent ceremonies as if she had been a Greek empress, and to be recognised as his successor; which she accordingly was, and ascended the Russian throne upon the decease of her husband. She died, after a glorious reign, in 1727, and was succeeded by Peter II. a minor, son to the Czarowitz. Many domestic revolutions happened in Russia during the short reign of this prince; but none were more remarkable than the disgrace and exile of prince Menzikoff, the favourite general in the two late reigns, and esteemed the richest subject in Europe. Peter II. died of the small-pox in 1730.

Notwithstanding the despotism of Peter and his wife, the Russian senate and nobility, upon the death of Peter II. ventured to set aside the order of succession which they had established. The male issue of Peter was now extinguished; and the duke of Holstein, son to the eldest daughter, was, by the destination of the late empress, entitled to the crown; but the Russians, for political reasons, filled their throne with Anne, duchess of Courland, second daughter to Iwan, Peter's eldest brother, though her eldest sister, the dutchess of Mecklenburg, was alive. Her reign was extremely prosperous; and though she accepted the throne under limitations that some thought derogatory to her dignity, yet she broke them all, asserted the prerogative of her ancestors, and punished the aspiring Dologorucki family, who had imposed upon her limitations, with a view, as it is said, that they themselves might govern.

She raised her favourite, Biron, to the dutchy of Courland; and was obliged to give way to many severe executions on his account. Upon her death, in 1740, John, the son of her niece the princess of Mecklenburg, by Anthony Ulric of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttle, was, by her will, entitled to the succession; but being no more than two years old, Biron was appointed to be administrator of the empire during his nonage. This destination was disagreeable to the princess of Mecklenburg and her husband, and unpopular among the Russians. Count Munich was employed by the princess of Mecklenburg to arrest Biron, who was tried and condemned

demned to die, but was ſent into exile to Siberia.

The adminiſtration of the princeſs Anne of Mecklenburg, and her huſband, was on many accounts, but particularly that of her German connexions, diſagreeable, not only to the Ruſſians, but to other powers of Europe: and notwithſtanding a proſperous war, they carried on with the Swedes, the princeſs Eliſabeth, daughter, by Catharine, to Peter the Great, formed ſuch a party, that, in one night's time ſhe was declared and proclaimed empreſs of the Ruſſias; and the princeſs of Mecklenburg, her huſband, and ſon, were made priſoners.

Eliſabeth's reign may be ſaid to have been more glorious than that of any of her predeceſſors, her father excepted. She aboliſhed capital puniſhments, and introduced into all civil and military proceedings a moderation, till her time unknown in Ruſſia; but at the ſame time ſhe puniſhed Counts Munich and Oſterman, who had the chief management of affairs during the late adminiſtration, with exile. She made peace with Sweden, and ſettled the ſucceſſion to that crown, as well as to her own domimons, upon the moſt equitable foundation. Having glorioufly finiſhed a war with Sweden, ſhe reſtored the natural order of ſucceſſion in her own family, by declaring the duke of Holſtein-Gottorp, who was deſcended from her eldeſt ſiſter, her heir. She gave him the title of Grand-duke of Ruſſia; and ſoon after her acceſſion to the throne, called him to her court, where he renounced the ſucceſſion of the crown of Sweden, which undoubtedly was his right, embraced the Greek religion, and married a princeſs of Anhalt Zerbſt, the late empreſs Catharine II. by whom he had a ſon, who was afterward emperor of Ruſſia.

Few princes have had a more uninterrupted career of glory than Eliſabeth. She was completely victorious over the Swedes. Her alliance was courted by Great Britain, at the expence of a large ſubſidy; but many political, and ſome private reaſons, it is ſaid, determined her to take part with the houſe of Auſtria againſt the king of Pruſſia in 1756. Her arms alone gave a turn to the fortune of the war, which was in diſfavour of Pruſſia, notwithſtanding that monarch's amazing abilities both in the field and cabinet. Her ſucceſs was ſuch as portended the entire deſtruction of the Pruſſian power, which was perhaps ſaved only by her critical death, on January 5, 1762.

Eliſabeth was ſucceeded by Peter III. grand-duke of Ruſſia, and duke of Holſtein, a prince whoſe conduct has been variouſly repreſented. He mounted the throne poſſeſſed of an enthuſiaſtic admiration of his Pruſſian majeſty's virtues; to whom he gave peace, and whoſe principles and practice he ſeems to have adopted as the rule of his future reign.—He might have ſurmounted the effects even of thoſe peculiarities, unpopular as they then were in Ruſſia; but it is ſaid that he aimed at reformation in his dominions, which even Peter the Great durſt not attempt; and that he even ventured to cut off the beards of his clergy. It is alſo alledged that he had formed a reſolution to deſtroy both the empreſs and her ſon, though they had been declared heirs to the imperial throne, by the ſame authority which had placed the crown upon his head: even the advocates of Peter the third acknowledge that he had reſolved to ſhut up his wife and ſon in a convent, to place his miſtreſs upon the throne, and to change the order of ſucceſſion. The execution of his deſigns was, however, prevented by an almoſt general conſpiracy formed againſt him, in which the empreſs took a very active part; and this unfortunate prince ſcarcely knew an interval between the loſs of his crown and his life, of which he was deprived while

while under an ignominious confinement, in July 1762. His wife, the late Catharine II. was proclaimed empreſs.

The death of prince Iwan, ſon to the princeſs of Mecklenburg, was an act of ſtate-policy perfectly according with the means by which Catharine aſcended the throne. This young prince, as ſoon as he came into the world, was deſigned, though illegally, to wear the imperial crown of Ruſſia, after the death of his great aunt, the empreſs Anna Iwannowna; but, on the advancement of the empreſs Eliſabeth, he was condemned to lead an obſcure life in the caſtle of Schluſſelburg, under a ſtrong guard, who had particular orders, that, if any perſon, or any armed force, was employed in attempting to deliver him, they ſhould kill him immediately. He lived quietly in his priſon, when the empreſs Catharine II. mounted the throne, and as the revolution which depoſed her huſband, Peter III. had occaſioned a ſtrong ferment in the minds of the people, Catharine was apprehenſive that ſome attempts might be made in favour of Iwan; ſhe therefore doubled the guards of this unhappy prince, and particularly entruſted him to the care of two officers who were devoted to her intereſt. However, a lieutenant of infantry, who was born in the Ukraine, undertook, or at leaſt pretended ſo, to deliver Iwan by force of arms, from the fortreſs of Schluſſelburg; and under this pretence the prince was put to death, after an impriſonment of 23 years. The lieutenant who attempted to deliver him was arreſted, and afterward beheaded: but, notwithſtanding this, it has been repreſented that he was a mere tool of the court, tho' he ſuffered for executing the inſtructions he received.

While this event excited the attention of the Ruſſian nation, the flames of civil war broke out with great violence in Poland; which was generally the caſe when the throne was vacant. And as the internal tranquillity of Poland was a capital object with Ruſſia, the Empreſs Catharine ſent a body of troops into that country; and by her influence count Poniatowſki was raiſed to the throne. She alſo interpoſed, in order to ſecure the rights which the treaty of Oliva had given to the Greek and proteſtant ſubjects of Poland. But the umbrage which her imperial majeſty's armies gave to the Roman catholic Poles, by their reſidence in Poland, increaſed the rage of civil war in that country, and produced confederacies againſt all that had been done during the late election; which rendered Poland a ſcene of blood and confuſion. The conduct of Ruſſia with regard to Poland gave ſo much offence to the Ottoman court, that the grand ſignor ſent Obreſkoff, the Ruſſian miniſter, to the priſon of the Seven Towers, declared war againſt Ruſſia, and marched a very numerous army to the confines of Ruſſia and Poland. Hoſtilities ſoon commenced between theſe rival and mighty empires. In the months of February and March 1769, Crim Gueray, khan of the Tartars, at the head of a great body of Tartars, ſupported by ten thouſand ſpahis, having forced the Ruſſian lines of communication, penetrated into the province of New Servia, where he committed great ravages, burning many towns and villages, and carrying off ſome thouſand families captive. In April following, the grand vizier, at the head of a very numerous army, began his march from Conſtantinople, and proceded toward the Danube.

In the mean time, prince Galitzin, who commanded the Ruſſian army on the banks of the Neiſter, thought this a proper time to attempt ſomething deciſive, before the arrival of the great Turkiſh force in that quarter. Having accordingly croſſed the Neiſter with his whole army, he advanced to Choczim, where he encamped in ſight

of

of a body of thirty thouſand Turks, commanded by Caraman Pacha, and intrenched under the cannon of the town. The prince, having made the neceſſary diſpoſitions, attacked the Turks in their intrenchments early in the morning of the 30th of April, and, notwithſtanding an obſtinate defence, and a dreadful fire from the fortreſs, at length beat them out of their trenches. The Turks endeavoured to cover their retreat, by detaching a large body of cavalry to attack the right wing of the Ruſſian army; but they met with ſuch a warm reception from the artillery, that they ſoon retired in great diſorder. General Stoffeln and Prince Dolgorucki were then ordered to purſue the fugitives, at the head of eight battalions; which they did ſo effectually, that they followed them into the ſuburbs of Choczim, and their purſuit was at length only ſtopped by the paliſadoes of the fortreſs.

(To be concluded in our next.)

An Account *of the* Institution *of the* Polytechnic, *and the* Normal Schools *in* France*.

By J. B. Biot of the National Institute.

THE men of letters who had performed ſuch wonders, acquired a conſideration without bounds. It was not concealed that the republic owed its ſafety and exiſtence to their ſpirited and unwearied exertions. They accordingly took advantage of this moment of popularity, to ſecure to France that ſuperiority of intellect and information to which ſhe owed her triumphs over her enemies. This was the origin of the Polytechnic ſchool; facts ſpoke loudly in favour of the utility of the arts and ſciences, and allowed no room for doubts reſpecting the propriety of a ſuitable eſtabliſhment for their preſervation and improvement. The eſtabliſhment propoſed had three objects in view, viz. to form engineers for the public ſervice; to recruit the number of enlightened men to be mingled with ſociety; and to bring to light thoſe talents which might be capable of improving the different branches of ſcience. No effort was left untried in order to arrive at this important deſtination. It was now indiſpenſably requiſite to re-organiſe the inſtruction of the youth intended for the ſervice of the public, becauſe that branch was in a ſtate of decay. There were, indeed, ſome private ſchools, but the inſtruction received in them was partial and incomplete. The corps of military engineers, which was the beſt arranged of any, had ſuſpended its exerciſes in conſequence of the revolution. A proviſional ſchool was formed, where, in a haſty deſultory manner, the pupils were inſtructed in the firſt principles of the attack and defence of fortified places; and, after this ſhort courſe they were ſent to the armies. Inſtitutions like theſe did not correſpond either with the wiſhes or the glory of the nation. Their inſufficiency was felt in a particular manner by men who were accuſtomed to general ideas, and whoſe imagination and views were expanded by the revolution. It was their deſire that the new ſchool of public ſtudy ſhould be worthy in every reſpect of the nation for which it was propoſed. Their plan was vaſt in extent, but ſimple in its execution, and certain in its final reſult. The ſcience of a good engineer, they were ſenſible, was compoſed of general ideas, common to every branch of knowledge, and of practical details peculiar to each ſingle branch. In the firſt ranks, both of order and importance,

* See Remarks on the Application of Science to the Purpoſes of the Revolution, p. 181.

portance, muſt be ranged the higher ſpecies of the mathematics, which contribute to ſharpen and improve the powers of the mind. After theſe come the grand theories of chemiſtry and natural philoſophy. The latter, being founded on definitions leſs rigorous, but proceeding in mathematical order, introduce that degree of apprehenſion which developes the ſecrets of nature, and brings to light the reſources which can be derived from it. To theſe muſt be added the general principles of every ſpecies of conſtruction, the knowledge of which is requiſite, in order to make the engineer independent of circumſtances, and local impediments. In the new courſe of pure and practical mathematics, leſſons of deſcriptive geometry were given, and likewiſe inſtructions in fortification, and the art of deſign, for the purpoſes of civil naval, and military architecture. With regard to the minutiæ of practice, they were left to the old ſchools, which were ſtill in exiſtence, but not in the habit of teaching. The corps of geographical engineers was reeſtabliſhed, and a ſchool of mines was founded, by which means the wants of the ſervice were provided for, whatever might be the ſucceſs of the new plan; a precaution very prudent and neceſſary, which ſhould be imitated on every proper occaſion.

From the conception of this project to its execution, ſome time muſt have elapſed. It was no matter of importance to have ſelected profeſſors from the moſt learned men in Europe, if their inſtructions were not imprinted in the minds of their pupils. As they could not communicate information to every pupil ſeparately, they felt the neceſſity of providing agents to tranſmit their knowledge to the numerous youth who courted their inſtructions; and theſe agents were to be, in ſome ſort, the nerves and ſinews of the whole body. To the formation of this corps, their firſt views were directed. From the young men who attended the meetings, they ſelected twenty of the moſt ingenious and beſt inſtructed. They provided them with inſtruments for natural philoſophy, a chemical laboratory, and they exerciſed them inceſſantly in all the different branches of the plan which they propoſed for general adoption. Theſe pupils, who in general had come forth from the ſchools of public ſervice, were ſenſible of the inſufficiency of the inſtructions which they had received in them. Burning with a deſire of acquiring the knowledge of the ſciences, their enthuſiaſm was animated by the preſence of the illuſtrious men who preſided conſtantly over the taſk of their inſtruction. Their zealous purſuits were not confined to the uſual diviſions of ſcientific ſtudy; in three months they were in a capacity to fulfil the functions for which they were ſelected. But this was not the only object of contemplation at the period we allude to. In thoſe peculiar times, when opinions and power are ſo apt to fluctuate with every variable moment, the danger to be apprehended was manifeſt, if the Polytechnic ſchool ſhould not have received its ultimate form and deſtination. The framers of this mighty plan had been eye-witneſſes of the revolution, and were convinced of the utility of this ſtability of inſtitutions. A general experiment was previouſly made, which exhibited their method of proceeding, and, by claſſing the pupils in different orders, examined into their attainments and capacities. The plan of inſtruction which was deemed moſt expedient to be adopted, was explained in rapid and confined ſketches of lectures. In three months the inſtructions of as many years were collected and accumulated. A ſcene like this, in the midſt of ſuch ſublime and affecting aſſemblies, and ſo grand a collection of the different departments of ſcience and literature, excited

excited in young and tender minds the ardour of enthuſiaſm. It was a ſpectacle of the moſt ſtriking and intereſting nature, to behold in the midſt of diviſion and factious animoſities, four hundred youths united in mutual confidence and friendſhip, liſtening with profound attention to the inſtructions of the eminent profeſſors of literature, who had fortunately eſcaped from death and perſecution. The happy effects of this experiment ſurpaſſed the moſt ſanguine expectations which had been conceived on the occaſion. After this previous qualification, the pupils were formed into brigades, and the art of inſtruction was initiated into the path which it was deſigned it ſhould henceforth ſtrictly adhere to. Much was done for the Polytechnic ſchool, but its fate depended on an element, which was then more unſteady than the wind and waves, that is time. One ſtormy hour was ſufficient to overturn this repoſitory of light, and to plunge France once more into the darkneſs of barbariſm. It was imperiouſly requiſite that a vaſt pillar of light ſhould iſſue ſuddenly from that afflicted country, and that it ſhould be raiſed to ſuch an eminence, as might cover all France with its rays, and enlighten the moſt diſtant periods of futurity. The names of thoſe illuſtrious men have been preſerved with a religious reſpect, whoſe exiſtence is loſt in the obſcurity of paſt times, and who, being raiſed by the power of genius above the level of a benighted age, civilized their contemporaries by the introduction of letters, ſciences, and arts. Such was the miſſion which the illuſtrious relics of French genius were deſtined to fulfil at the cloſe of the eighteenth century. From the elementary principles of ſpeech, which unites men, in ſociety, to the profound diſcuſſions which diſcloſe the general laws of nature, every thing was to be learned afreſh, every thing was to be revived and reproduced. But what was formerly effected by the ſlow and irreſiſtible progreſs of time, was conceived, undertaken, and executed in the ſpace of a few months. The Normal ſchool, for the reader will eaſily perceive that it is of that we are ſpeaking, ſuch as the committee of public ſafety had planned it, was deſtined to exiſt for ſeveral years, and even to be permanent, if the ſucceſs that ſhould attend it ſhould correſpond with the flattering expectations which were entertained. The profeſſors in every branch of ſcience, were the moſt celebrated men in France; and it muſt be acknowledged, to the honour of our country, notwithſtanding the calamities it has experienced, that they were the moſt learned men in Europe. The ſchool was compoſed of twelve hundred pupils paid for by the ſtate. An immenſe number, if we conſider the expence of the eſtabliſhment, but ſcarcely ſufficient, if we reflect on the alarming increaſe of ignorance, and the neceſſity of extraordinary exertions. In order to reſcue France from barbariſm, the nations which in the courſe of a few years had felt and witneſſed all the convulſions of hiſtory, had become inſenſible to ſlow and ſlight impreſſions; the hand of a giant was neceſſary to bring it back to ſcientific ſtudies. It was by furniſhing it with the means of war, that it was brought back to the arts of peace. The Normal ſchool is the firſt example of oral inſtructions given at the ſame time on the whole circle of human knowledge. Short-hand writers collected the ſubſtance of the lecture, which were immediately ſent to the preſs, and diſperſed over every part of France with inconceivable rapidity. The true method of teaching the ſciences was pointed out by diſplaying a metaphyſical explanation of their original principles. They appeared to the eyes of the world like an ancient temple viſited by travellers, but which is unknown to the inhabitants of the

cottages

cottages which ſurrounded it, until a powerful hand points out its ſituation, and removes the rubbiſh which obſtructs its majeſtic front. In like manner, the avenues of ſcience were explored, and as much was done for accompliſhing the object of ſcientific inſtruction, as Galileo, Bacon, and Deſcartes had effected, by facilitating the improvement of the ſciences. Had the Normal ſchool accompliſhed this object only, its exiſtence would have been a bleſſing; by its means the ſciences have arrived at the pinnacle of perfection. Truth takes its riſe above the clouds which intercept the views of the vulgar crowd; it hovers a long time in thoſe elevated regions, before it deſcends to mingle with mankind, and many obſtacles retard its ultimate progreſs toward the earth. So vaſt an eſtabliſhment could not exiſt a long time. Several cauſes combined to accelerate its ruin, but the favourable impulſe was already imparted, and ſo far its deſtiny was fulfilled. It was the committee of Public Safety that had planned the Normal School. The execution and arrangement of its parts was committed to the charge of the committee of public inſtruction, and from this circumſtance aroſe a defect in the plan, and a long ſeries of obſtacles and oppoſitions, the effects of the want of power and ſteadineſs of conduct. The committee of public inſtructions threw the whole burden of the buſineſs on two of their own numbers, who being inveſted with this new authority became the objects of envy and jealouſy. The Normal ſchool was conſidered as their private property; and by the natural effect of rivalſhip, every influence, which otherwiſe would have been employed to ſupport the eſtabliſhment, concurred in its ſubverſion. Another cauſe contributed to produce this fatal effect. When the pupils were firſt aſſembled, France had ſcarce eſcaped from the bloody axe of Robeſpierre. The agents of his tyranny were held in general deteſtation, but the terror which they inſpired, joined to the apprehenſion of their return to power, preſerved ſome degree of influence for their faction. They turned this circumſtance to their advantage, and withdrew from the places where they had exerciſed their revolutionary deſpotiſm. Many of them ſolicited to be appointed pupils in the Normal ſchool. They carried within, into that aſylum of learning, the hatred, ſuſpicion, and contempt, which attended them in every quarter, along with a great portion of their uſual ignorance. In the Normal ſchool, they found their way into the company of learned and accompliſhed men, whoſe names were celebrated through Europe. The reſpect which naturally belonged to the latter, could not be communicated to the followers of that deſpicable faction; envy and malice, however, laid hold of this pretext, and by their ſuggeſtions the Normal ſchool was ſuppreſſed. The ſpirit which had animated that noble inſtitution, the moſt glorious of its effects, ſubſiſted in the collection of its lectures and tranſactions. This work, by reducing to elementary practice the method hitherto confined to the learned alone, diſſipated thoſe vague and imperfect notions which were in uſe before this period. Diſtinguiſhed writers, and able profeſſors, ſcattered abroad the ſeeds of knowledge, and their philoſophic method being adapted to popular conception, gave a new form to the ſcience of inſtruction. This improvement was manifeſted more eſpecially in natural philoſophy, and the different branches of the mathematics. Natural hiſtory and chymiſtry participated likewiſe in theſe advantages, but in an inferior degree. Theſe ſciences, which are in ſome meaſure peculiar to the eighteenth century, had already aſſumed its philoſophical characteriſtic, and were of courſe taught with a wider and more general effect. The two other

other ſciences were not ſo fortunate. The theories of the formation of chryſtals, of the propagation of ſound, of heat, of electricity and magnetiſm, had never been ſo clearly and exactly unfolded in any former period. The elements of the mathematics had never been preſented in a manner more ſimple preciſe, and unincumbered with the vague and looſe ideas with which they were obſcured by metaphyſical refinements. The grand reſults of the calculation of probabilities had never been inveſtigated with ſo much perſpicuity and eloquence. Such were the cauſes of the enthuſiaſm excited by the lectures of theſe learned profeſſors, and ſuch was the prevalence of the influence of their great names.

Genius takes its view from an eminence; it perceives relations and connections which are not obvious to vulgar eyes, and when it raiſes them into its ſphere by enlarging their views, the ſimplicity of the ſpectacle which they unfold ſtrikes the common obſerver with aſtoniſhment and admiration. The deſigns which were formed by the eſtabliſhment of the Normal ſchool, could be eaſily connected with the plan of the Polytechnic ſchool, and it was requiſite to continue and complete the ſame courſe of inſtruction. Such a plan preſented the moſt conſpicuous advantages, and every proſpect of ſucceſs. But men of learning had now become leſs neceſſary, and had loſt ſome ſhare of their influence, their advice was attended to, but they were not permitted to ſuperintend the execution of any plan. In vain did they attempt to explain the grand views which directed their endeavours. Their plans were conſidered as chimerical; and the thoughts of a trifling preſent expence were not to be counterbalanced by an immenſe future advantage. Inſtead of ſupporting the importance of the Polytechnic ſchool, they lowered it in the public eſtimation; the number of the pupils was diminiſhed, and more ſevere regulations were adopted to enforce their diligence and application. It was no longer a free eſtabliſhment, animated by an enthuſiaſm for ſtudy, and dedicated to the improvement of the arts and ſciences; it became nothing but a ſchool for engineers. It did not ceaſe to be uſeful, and even neceſſary; but the particular ſpecies and degree of its utility were entirely changed. Immenſe ſums have been often ſquandered to enſlave and deceive mankind; and ought avarice to prevail when it was neceſſary to enlighten and inſtruct them? What a ſhameful economy, which dries up and impoveriſhes the ſources of the amelioration of the human mind! The ſacred fire of ſcience, notwithſtanding theſe temporary obſtacles, burnt on too many altars, and its brightneſs was too ſtriking and irreſiſtible to be ſuddenly extinguiſhed by the caſual efforts of ignorance. The hands which reared afreſh the edifice of human knowledge, were employed at firſt in repairing reſpectable ruins. While new eſtabliſhments of inſtruction ſprung up on every ſide, thoſe which had languiſhed during the revolution were beginning to revive; ſome which were ſubverted in the reign of terror were now re-eſtabliſhed on plans more magnificent, and on more ſolid foundations. Every effort was employed to inſure the durability of benefits and bleſſings from a conſcious perſuaſion that gratitude was not to be conſidered as eternal.

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On MEMORY.

MEMORY is that faculty of the mind with which we retain the knowledge of objects formerly known; hence its objects are thoſe which are paſt,

paſt, and by this it is diſtinguiſhed from conception, imagination, and perception.

Among the various powers of the underſtanding, there is none which has been ſo attentively examined by philoſophers, or concerning which, ſo many important facts and obſervations have been collected, as the faculty of memory. This is partly to be aſcribed to its nature, which renders it eaſily diſtinguiſhable from all the other principles of our conſtitution; and partly to its immediate ſubſerviency, not only to the purſuits of ſcience, but to the ordinary buſineſs of life. Memory is certainly that faculty which is the great foundation of all intellectual improvement, and without which, no advantage could be derived from the moſt enlarged experience, and is, as it were, the ſtorehouſe where all our ideas are preſerved. In the ſequel of this eſſay, I propoſe, in the firſt place, to mention the original ideas; in the ſecond place, the laws by which it operates; and, in the third place, the means of its improvement.

It was propoſed, in the firſt place, to mention the original ideas. The operations of memory relate either to things and their relations, or to events. In the former caſe, thoughts which have been previouſly in the mind, may recur to us, without ſuggeſting the idea of the paſt, or of any modification of time whatever; as when I repeat over a poem which I have got by heart, or when I think of the features of an abſent friend. The caſe is different with reſpect to the memory of events When I think of theſe, I not only recal to the mind the former objects of its thoughts, but I refer the event to a particular point of time; ſo that of every ſuch act of memory, the idea of the paſt is a neceſſary concomitant. Duration is not properly an object of the memory: though an act of memory be neceſſary to an intelligent mind, the idea continues in the memory. The idea of duration and ſpace is immeaſurable; it is difficult to find an unit of a determined extent, and on that account remarkable periods in the ſeaſon are uſed as the means of computation. Memory is nearly related to attention and the aſſociation of ideas. Without the former, the objects of our perception could make no impreſſion whatever on the memory; and without the latter, our various thoughts could not be connected together, ſo as to preſent them to the mind in a ſettled order; it however preſuppoſes the exiſtence of theſe thoughts in the mind; or, in other words, it preſuppoſes a faculty of retaining the knowledge which we acquire. It is however evident that without the aſſociating principle, the powers of retaining our thoughts, and of recognizing them when they come to us, would have been of little uſe.

It was propoſed, in the ſecond place, to conſider the laws by which the memory operates. It was anciently ſuppoſed that images, entering the mind, made an impreſſion on it, which can be drawn up at pleaſure, and that theſe are called memory. This opinion has much miſled philoſophers, as this theory has nothing to ſupport it but its venerable antiquity; it is entirely hypothetical, and throws no light on the ſubject which it profeſſes to explain. This faculty appears, indeed, to depend much on the ſtate of the body, as may be inferred from the effects of intoxication, diſeaſe, and old age. A ſound ſtate of the brain, is therefore very eſſential to memory. The effects of memory likewiſe depend on accidental and anomalous occurrences. In the firſt place, the ideas given by memory are in general fainter than the original perceptions of them When we remember any object, our idea is leſs accurate and defined than when it was preſent to our perception. This livelineſs of ideas decreaſes in proportion

proportion to the length of time ſince the perception of them; time is not the only circumſtance by which the ſtrength or weakneſs of our memory depends. In the ſecond place, when other circumſtances are equal, our perceptions will be remembered longer or ſhorter according to the force of their original perception. Our perceptions from ſuch of the ſenſes as give us the moſt lively ſenſations, are more permanent than thoſe from the reſt. No circumſtance contributes more to the vivacity of our perceptions than their connection with great pleaſure or pain. When we perceive any thing virtuous or vicious, our perceptions are ſtrong. Whatever excites fear or hope, fixes the attention on itſelf, and is not ſoon forgotten. The permanency of our perceptions, when all other circumſtances are the ſame, will be in proportion to their original vivacity.

In the third place, when the original perceptions are equally forcible, and other circumſtances are the ſame, thoſe facts will be beſt remembered which have occurred moſt frequently to the mind. In the caſe of objects to which we have been taught to attend at an early period of life, or which are calculated to rouſe the curioſity, or to affect any of our paſſions, the attention fixes itſelf upon them, as it were ſpontaneouſly, and without any effort on our part, of which we are conſcious; as, for inſtance, how perfectly do we remember the faces and hand-writings of our acquaintances, although we never took any particular pains to fix them in the memory!

In the fourth place, the permanency of any particular perception, depends very much on the train of ideas with which it is aſſociated. In all merely mental operations, our thoughts ſucceed each other by certain laws of aſſociation. The principles of aſſociation are different in different men, by peculiarities in ſituation, &c. The memory of every man is regulated by thoſe aſſociating principles which are prædominant in his mind. Were it not this aſſociating power, the memory of man would be very limited and imperfect; by it our remembrance may be extended to many diſtant objects. Theſe principles are chiefly regulated by habit and cuſtom; and to this connection it is owing that the facts relating to a particular buſineſs, are ſtronger in a man to whom it belongs, than to another not acquainted with it, though his memory be better. Thus, a perſon who has not been accuſtomed to attend particularly to horſes or to cattle, may ſtudy, for a conſiderable time, the appearance of a horſe or bullock, without being able a few days afterwards to pronounce on his identity; whereas a horſe-dealer or a grazier, recollects many hundreds of that claſs of animals, with which he is converſant, as perfectly as he does the faces of his acquaintances. In memory we are active, and ſometimes paſſive. The former implies the capacity of recalling at pleaſure the objects of our knowledge; the latter the capacity of retaining them. The word Memory is ſometimes employed to expreſs the capacity, and ſometimes the power. When we ſpeak of a retentive memory, we uſe it in the former ſenſe, when of a ready memory, in the latter. When the various particulars which compoſe our ſtock of knowledge recur to us ſpontaneouſly, or at leaſt without any exertion on our part, this is more properly called Memory: when they are recalled, in conſequence of an exertion on our part, this is properly called Recollection, although it is ſometimes, likewiſe, termed Memory. Theſe four laws will explain moſt of the facts relating to memory.

Memory is commonly underſtood to be weak in infancy, and likewiſe, as was formerly hinted, in old age. It is probable that the weakneſs of memory

mory, in the latter caſe, ariſes from the capacity of attention, being weakened by ſome phyſical change in the conſtitution; but, it is alſo probable, that it loſes its vigour partly from the effects which the decay of our ſenſibility, and the extinction of our paſſions, have in diminiſhing the intereſt which we feel in the common occurrences of life. That no derangement takes place in ordinary caſes, in that part of the conſtitution on which the aſſociation of ideas depends, appears from the diſtinct and circumſtantial recollection which old men retain, of the tranſactions of their youth. In ſome diſeaſes, this part of the conſtitution is evidently affected. A ſtroke of the palſy has been known, (while it did not deſtroy the power of ſpeech,) to render the patient incapable of recollecting the names of the moſt familiar objects.

The perfection of memory, is to unite ſuſceptibility, retentiveneſs, and readineſs: ſuſceptibility, in receiving eaſy impreſſions; retentiveneſs, or tenacity, in preventing objects from being forgot; and readineſs, in recalling at pleaſure the objects of our knowledge. But ſuch an union is rare; and any extraordinary improvement that is beſtowed on one of theſe qualities, is generally purchaſed at the expence of the others. It is a commonly received opinion, that a great memory is inconſiſtent with an active genius; but this is certainly a miſtaken idea of philoſophers; altho', on a ſuperficial view of the ſubject, it would appear to be true. It is dangerous to cultivate the memory alone, without the other faculties with which it is connected; thoſe powers by theſe means will loſe their vigour. There are inconveniences which attend the faculty of memory, of which indolence is the chief, becauſe if the objects of our knowledge are always ready, it gives the mind no exertion in order to recal them. It is likewiſe a commonly received opinion, that a ſound judgment is frequently ſeparate from a good memory.

I ſhall now, in the third place, as was propoſed, conſider the means by which the memory may be beſt improved.

The improvement of which the mind is ſuſceptible by culture, is more remarkable, perhaps, in the caſe of memory, than in that of any other of our faculties; and of theſe ſcarcely any has been carried to a greater degree of perfection. Of this, many inſtances might be given, ſuch as that of Cyrus, who could call every common ſoldier in his army by his proper name; of Cineas, who could repeat all the names of the Roman Senators; of Mithridates, of Seneca, &c. There are likewiſe many inſtances of mathematical memory.

Memory, in moſt men, is too feeble, and many attempts and rules have been given for its improvement, and for forming a ſubſtitute for it. Some of theſe were anciently practiſed by Cicero, by Simonides, &c. and in modern times by the Savages of North America. Such, however, ſerve only as a ſubſtitute, and cannot improve the memory; this is only to be obtained by attention. As memory depends more on the ſtate of the body than any other of our faculties, whatever loads the body is unfavourable to this faculty; as too much ſleep, too much food, too much exerciſe. A few rules may be given for the improvement of the memory; and, in the firſt place, the attention ſhould be directed with force to what we feel, or wiſh to remember. Without ſuch attention, there can be no remembrance, becauſe, as was formerly mentioned, the memory is nearly related to attention; and indeed the firſt rule is ſo obvious, that it hardly requires any illuſtration. In the ſecond place, we ſhould revolve often what we read, and wiſh to retain. Nothing, in truth, has ſuch a tender-

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cy to diminiſh, not only the powers of invention, but the intellectual faculties in general, as a habit of extenſive reading, without reflection. The activity and force of the mind are gradually impaired, in conſequence of diſuſe; and, not unfrequently, all our principles and opinions come to be loſt, in the infinite multiplicity and diſcordance of our acquired ideas. It would therefore contribute greatly to the improvement of memory, to conſider minutely what we have read; and ſtop, for that purpoſe, at every paragraph. The plan of reading which is generally practiſed is inconſiſtent with memory, as many read only to paſs an idle hour, or to pleaſe themſelves with the idea of employment, while their indolence prevents them from any active exertion. The plan of reading which was formerly mentioned, would undoubtedly diminiſh very much the number of books which might be read, but it would add greatly to the ſtock of uſeful and ſolid knowledge. In the third place, we ſhould converſe over with a friend what we wiſh to remember. Many circumſtances ſhew the utility of this. To a well-regulated ſociety of young perſons, purſuing the ſame ſtudy, many advantages would reſult from this. In the fourth place, it is of great importance to the memory that we ſtudy with method and order. In ſtudying hiſtory, we ſhould proceed regularly from ancient to modern events; in mathematics, we ſhould proceed from ſimple to more difficult propoſitions. The more cloſely this method is obſerved, the more attentive will our memory be. Order and arrangement aſſiſt the memory, becauſe the doctrines delivered are by theſe means more obvious than when they are not arranged. What is diſtinctly apprehended, will be retained long; and it is therefore neceſſary that ſtudies be directed in a methodical order. In the fifth place, we ſhould write down what we wiſh to remember. Many advantages reſult from this. It leads us to clothe our thoughts with words, and gives figure in ſome meaſure to the object of our attention. This method will, of all others, furniſh the moſt laſting perceptions. We ſhould write an abridgement of the moſt approved books; we ſhould write down in a book the paſſage which we wiſh to remember, and give it a title. For which purpoſe it would be neceſſary to have a book for each branch of ſtudy which we mean to purſue; and thus the memory, in conſequence of the regularity of the arrangement, will be convinced of its own powers. This practice is of eſſential uſe to the philoſopher. Without the aſſiſtance of writing, he could not advance beyond thoſe ſimple elementary truths which are current in the world. How inconſiderable likewiſe would the progreſs of the mathematician be in his more abſtruſe ſpeculation, without the algebraical notation? The utility of writing, in enabling one generation to tranſmit its diſcoveries to another, is likewiſe obvious. Without it, the civilized nations which at preſent exiſt would have remained in the condition of ſavages; all would have been enveloped in darkneſs and ſuperſtition.

G. M'Q. F.

Charitable Donation *to* William Wight, *the* Ednam Boy.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

SIR,

THE other day a young gentleman was reading Ovid's account of Deucalion's deluge, the production of animals, as illuſtrated by the half-formed and imperfect ones, part alive, part a ſhapeleſs maſs, found in Egypt on the retreating of the Nile. On finiſhing the paſſage, he caſt his eyes on

on your laſt Number, and lighted on the account of the young man in Ednam Pariſh. Do you know, ſays he, here is ſomething very curious, very ſtrange, and very like to what I have been reading: *quædam imperfecta—trunca numeris—pars vivit*—and then he is pleaſed, and contented, and pious! He is a genius too: here are verſes. The lad ſhould be encouraged. I am entirely of your opinion, ſaid I, and think he is a very proper object of compaſſion. Next day he brought me back the Magazine, which he had carried home with him, with, "here is half a guinea from mamma, but ſhe deſires you to give in no name with it."

I ſhall probably take occaſion to write, for your collection, ſomething on donations of this kind, and on proper claims upon our charity and liberality; with a view to excite in others the ſpontaneous compaſſion of my young friend, and the truly chriſtian alms-giving of his mother. Meanwhile I forward you the firſt-fruits of your account of this remarkable perſon, with hopes that I ſhall be able to add a little more with my next communication on the ſubject *.

I am,

SIR,

Yours, &c.

10*th Oct.* 1803. *L. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

An Extract from DR WALKER'S MANUSCRIPT HISTORY *of the* PARISH *of* COLLINGTON.

On the Parochial Schools.

THERE has always been a reſpectable Grammar School kept in the pariſh. It has generally been well taught, and well attended, not only by children of the middle and lower ranks, but many gentlemen, who have afterwards proved an honour to their country, received the elements of their education here.

The ſchoolmaſter's ſalary is 200 merks, the higheſt ſum appointed by law, which, with very moderate ſchool wages, and ſome ſmall emoluments, as ſeſſion clerk, forms the living of a worthy old incumbant. But it is altogether an income, that could not, in the preſent times, induce any young man, ſufficiently educated, and qualified, to undertake the office.

There are but two countries in Europe, more remarkable than Scotland, for the learning and uſefulneſs of their Schoolmaſters. Theſe are Swiſſerland and Sweden. In theſe countries there is a regular ſchool in every pariſh, amply maiutained at the public expence, and the maſters, who are remarkably well qualified, held in conſiderable reſpect. The great Geſner, one of the firſt and moſt ſucceſsful reſtorers of learning, and the celebrated and elegant Caſtalio, beſides many other men of note in literature, were ſchoolmaſters in Swiſſerland. It is by theſe means, that the Swiſs and the Swedes, though poor, are from the higheſt to the loweſt the beſt educated people in Europe: and this radical advantage has always appeared in their character, both as a nation and as individuals.

The utility and importance of the Parochial ſchools in Scotland, and of the Parochial Schoolmaſters, an exemplary and excellent ſet of men, it is to be feared, have of late years been too much overlooked. In theſe ſeminaries, not only the literary education, but the conduct and character of the whole community, are deeply concerned. What is it that enables our countrymen to appear with ſo much advantage in every department, arms.

* It would give us ſincere pleaſure to ſee the example followed, and ſomething comfortable and permanent ſecured for the poor young man. Contributions for his benefit will be received by Meſſrs Ruthvens, printers of the Edinburgh Magazine, and the Rev. Mr Robertſon, Ednam. *Editor.*

but the eaſy acceſs they have to an early and good education? The higheſt part of the public character has always hinged upon letters and arms. In theſe the nation has always been equal if not ſuperior to other countries. But deprive Scotland of its accuſtomed education, and turn the bulk of its inhabitants into illiterate peaſants, or uneducated, timid, and turbulent manufacturers; the national character, hitherto reſpectable, muſt become altered and degraded.

Public and conſiderable ſchools we have in towns and other places; well calculated for the inſtruction of youth of a higher ſtation. Yet it is not from a few perſons of ſuperior, or of any rank, that the character of a nation is to be taken, but from the body of the community at large. It is at the private parochial ſchools, that the maſs of the people are to receive their education, if they are to have any at all. It is there they muſt firſt receive the principles of religion, morals, and government; and the rudiments of inſtruction, for their future conduct in life. This certainly is a matter that highly deſerves the attention of the public and of every government, and it muſt be of the greateſt conſequence; that the qualifications of the perſons, on whom this important public buſineſs is devolved, ſhould be equal to the taſk.

When the ſalaries of the ſchools in Scotland were appointed by act of parliament, they were ſufficient for obtaining well-qualified teachers; but are now totally inadequate for that purpoſe.

Many young men who had received a compleat grammar, and even a univerſity education, in thoſe days, had no better way of employing their talents. But the caſe is now entirely altered. Every young man, with a tolerable hand at writing, and a little knowledge in figures, can make in a variety of ways, and particularly as clerk to a merchant, manufacturer, or tradeſman, twice or three times more than he could gain as a parochial ſchoolmaſter. For this reaſon the qualifications of the ſchoolmaſters in Scotland are much inferior to what they were in former times. For want of proper encouragement, ignorant and ill-qualified perſons came to be employed. A misfortune to the country, which, without ſome remedy, muſt become greater and greater.

The peaſantry of the country, from the higheſt farmer to the loweſt land labourers, form by far the moſt numerous and almoſt important and excellent body of the people. But it is from the inſtruction they receive in parochial ſchools, and from the principles which they there imbibe in religion, morals, and government, that they become ſuch exemplary, uſeful, virtuous, and loyal citizens: the great ſucceſs which attends the induſtry of our principal mechanics, manufacturers, traders, and merchants, is to be aſcribed to the ſame cauſe.—Great numbers, who go abroad with little more than a good education, return with their fortunes, acquired by a life of ability, and probity, and add greatly to the wealth and improvement of their country. —Even thoſe of the higher, and higheſt ranks, who make ſuch a conſpicuous figure, in the navy, in the army, and in the various departments of the ſtate, may reaſonably acknowledge, that their great public utility, and their own glory as individuals, are in a great meaſure to be attributed to the early, liberal, and extenſive education received at home. In fine, all that Scotland has peculiarly to boaſt of, muſt be aſcribed to the early and good education of its inhabitants. On this the national character, proſperity and honour, have always depended, and upon this as on a ſure foundation, it is to be hoped that they will ſtill continue to be ſupported.

CHARACTERS

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CHARACTERS *proposed to denote the* THREE NEW PLANETS *lately discovered* *.

FREDERICK WILLIAM HERSCHEL diſcovered a new primary planet at Bath, in the night of the 13th of March 1781, and called it the *Georgium Sidus*, in honour of his Majeſty. Laplace, in the Expoſition du Syſtême du Monde, and in the Mécanique Celeſte, calls it *Uranus*; others call it the *Georgian planet*, *Herſchel's planet*, the *planet Herſchel*, &c. but Lalande, with the greater number of aſtronomers, names the planet ſimply *Herſchel*, which ſeems to be the moſt appropriate term of all theſe juſt enumerated. The laſt appellation being retained, the planet may be conveniently denoted by this character, ℍ, which is made up of H and l, the firſt and laſt letters of the name of the diſcoverer. This ſign does not differ much from the one uſed for *Herſchel* in the Nautical Almanac.

It is a remarkable fact in the hiſtory of aſtronomy, that the commencement of the 19th century was accompanied with the diſcovery of another new planet, on the 1ſt of January 1801, about 43 minutes after 8 o'clock in the evening, profeſſor Piazzi, aſtronomer at Palermo, diſcovered a new planet in Taurus, which he called *Ceres Ferdinandea*, being the names of the ancient Divinityof Sicily, and of its preſent ſovereign, the founder of the Obſervatory at Palermo. Taking Piazzi for the name of this planet, we may diſtinguiſh it by this ſign, ℙ, which is compoſed of P and i, the firſt and laſt letters of the diſcoverer's name.

Soon after Piazzi was diſcovered, Bode reſumed his harmonical whims concerning the diſtances of the planets from the Sun. But Dr Olbers, a phyſician and active aſtronomer at Bremen, on the 28th of March 1802, diſcovered another new planet in Virgo, which completely overturns Bode's harmonical diſtances. The laſt planet being called Olbers, it may be characterized thus, ⓢ, which is obviouſly made up of O and s. the firſt and laſt letters of Olbers. The above uniform nomenclature and character may be uſed with advantage. Perhaps ſome wiſh to ſee the relative diſtances of the nine planets from the Sun at one view. Half the greater axis of the earth's orbit being *unity*, the diſtances of them will be expreſſed as under.

Mercury - -	0.387100
Venus - -	0.723332
Earth - -	1.000000
Mars - -	1.523693
Piazzi - -	2.769964
Olbers - -	2.800681
Jupiter - -	5.202778
Saturn - -	9.538785
Herſchel -	19.183475

The ſun's mean horizontal parallax being 8.8128, as determined by M. du Sejour from the late tranſit of Venus, the Earth's mean diſtance from the ſun is 92,621,000 Engliſh ſtatute miles. Thence the mean diſtances of the other planets may eaſily be expreſſed in miles.

H.

* After theſe obſervations were ſent to the preſs, I was informed that a paper of a ſimilar nature was inſerted in this Magazine for January 1802. On turning to page 47. of the Magazine for that month, it appears that the ingenious writer of the paper has given the mean diſtances of the planets to only three places of figures. The Olberian planet, or Pallas, was not diſcovered at that time. The mean diſtances of all the known planets in the ſolar ſyſtem, being here given from the beſt ſources of information, to ſeven places, induced me not to conceal them.—

H.

Anecdotes of George, Earl of Orford.

GEORGE, the third Earl of Orford, was grandſon of the celebrated Miniſter of George the Firſt and Second. He was born the 1ſt of April 1730, and in the late reign enjoyed the places of Lord of the King's Bed-chamber, and Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the County of Norfolk, and of the City and the County of the City of Norwich. He was continued in theſe offices by his preſent Majeſty, who alſo appointed him, 1ſt February 1763, Ranger and Keeper of St James's and Hyde parks. He died 5th December 1791, and was ſucceeded in his titles by his uncle Horace, who died 2d March 1797, whereby the title became extinct.

He was a nobleman ſubject to ſome peculiarities and whimſical oddities, and indulging himſelf in a few harmleſs eccentricities. Still, however, conducting himſelf in ſuch a manner as to preſerve the reſpect due to his rank and ſtation, and conciliating the regard of thoſe who knew him. Of the purſuits which took up the moſt of his attention Courſing was his favourite, as will be ſeen from the following anecdotes, extracted from a late entertaining and ſplendid publication, entitled, "The Sportſman's Cabinet; or, Correct Delineations of the various Dogs uſed in the Sports of the Field, including the Canine Race in general." Part I. 4to. —"To found the æra of improved courſing, and for introducing greyhounds of ſuperior form and higher blood, was reſerved for the late princely owner of Houghton. If the agricultural meetings in the moſt diſtant countries feel themſelves gratefully juſtified in drinking, as their firſt toaſt, "the memory of Mr Bakewell," no true and conſiſtent courſing meeting can ever omit to give, with equal enthuſiaſm, "the memory of the Earl of Orford.

"It is the diſtinguiſhing trait of genius to be enthuſiaſtically bold and daringly courageous. Nothing in art or ſcience, nothing in mental or even manual labour, was ever achieved of ſuperior excellence, without that ardent zeal, that impetuous ſenſe of eager avidity, which, to the cold, inanimate, and unimpaſſioned, bears the appearance, and ſometimes the unqualified accuſation, of inſanity. When a monarch of this country once received the news of a moſt heroic action maintained againſt one of his own fleets, and ſeemed conſiderably chagrined at the reſult, the then Lord of the Admiralty endeavoured to qualify and ſoften down the matter, by aſſuring the King, that 'the Commander of the enemy's fleet was mad.'—'Mad! would he were mad enough to bite one of my Admirals!'

"Lord Orford had abſolutely a phrenetic furor of this kind, in any thing he found himſelf diſpoſed to undertake; it was a predominant trait in his character never to do any thing by halves, and courſing was his moſt prevalent paſſion, beyond every other pleaſurable conſideration. In conſequence of his moſt extenſive property, and his extra influence as Lord Lieutenant of the county, he not only intereſted numbers of opulent neighbours in the diverſion, but, from the extent of his connexions, could command ſuch an immenſity of private quarters for his young greyhounds, and of making ſuch occaſional ſelections from which, that few, if any, beſide himſelf could poſſeſs.

"There were times when he was known to have fifty brace of greyhounds; and, as it was a fixed rule never to part from a ſingle whelp till he had a fair and ſubſtantial trial of his ſpeed, he had evident chances (beyond almoſt any other individual) of having, amongſt ſo great a number, a col-

a collection of very ſuperior dogs; but ſo intent was he upon this peculiar object of attainment, that he went ſtill farther, in every poſſible direction, to obtain perfection, and introduced every experimental croſs, from the Engliſh lurcher to the Italian greyhound. He had ſtrongly indulged an idea of a ſucceſsful croſs with the bull dog, which he could never be diveſted of; and after having perſevered (in oppoſition to every opinion) moſt patiently for ſeven removes, he found himſelf in poſſeſſion of the beſt greyhounds ever yet known; giving the ſmall ear, the rat-tail, and the ſkin almoſt without hair, together with that innate courage which the High-bred greyhound ſhould poſſeſs, retaining which, inſtinctively, he would rather die than relinquiſh the chace.

One defect only this croſs is admitted to have, which the poacher would rather know to be a truth, than the fair ſportſman would come willingly forward to demonſtrate. To the former it is a fact pretty well known, that no dog has the ſenſe of ſmelling in a more exquiſite degree than the bull-dog; and, as they run mute, they, under certain croſſes, beſt anſwer the midnight purpoſes of the poacher, in driving hares to the wire or net. Greyhounds bred from this croſs have therefore ſome tendency to run by the noſe, which, if not immediately checked by the maſter, they will continue for miles, and become very deſtructive to the game in the neighbourhood where they are kept, if not under confinement or reſtraint.

Having neceſſarily adverted to the father of modern courſing, ſome diſtinguiſhing traits of his character (replete with anecdote) can prove no deviation from the deſcriptive variety previouſly promiſed in the courſe of the work. No man ever ſacrificed ſo much time, or ſo much property, to practical or ſpeculative ſporting as the late Earl of Orford; whoſe eccentricities are too firmly indented upon 'the tablet of memory' ever to be obliterated from the diverſified rays of retroſpection. Inceſſantly engaged in the purſuit of ſport and new inventions, he introduced more whimſicalities, more experimental genius, and enthuſiaſtic zeal, than any man ever did before him, or moſt probably any other man may ever do again.

Amongſt his experiments of fancy was a determination to drive four red deer (ſtags) in a phaeton inſtead of horſes, and theſe he had reduced to perfect diſcipline for his excurſions and ſhort journies upon the road; but, unfortunately, as he was one day driving to Newmarket, their ears were accidentally ſaluted with the cry of a pack of hounds, who, ſoon after croſſing the road in the rear, immediately caught ſcent of the 'four in hand,' and commenced a new kind of chace with 'breaſt high' alacrity. The novelty of this ſcene was rich beyond deſcription; in vain did his Lordſhip exert all his charioteering ſkill, in vain did his well-trained grooms energetically endeavour to ride before them; reins, trammels, and the weight of the carriage, were of no effect; off they went with the celerity of a whirlwind; and this modern Phaeton, in the midſt of his electrical vibrations of fear, bid fair to experience the fate of his nameſake; luckily, however, his Lordſhip had been accuſtomed to drive this Hudibraſtic ſet of 'fiery-eyed' ſteeds to the Ram Inn, at Newmarket, which was, moſt happily, at hand, and to this his Lordſhip's fervent prayers and ejaculations had been ardently directed; into the yard they ſuddenly bounded, to the diſmay of oſtlers and ſtable-boys, who ſeemed to have loſt every faculty upon the occaſion: here they were luckily overpowered; and the ſtags, the phaeton, and his Lordſhip, were all inſtantaneouſly huddled together in a large barn juſt as the hounds appeared in full cry at the gate.

This

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"There were times when he was known to have fifty brace of greyhounds; and, as it was a fixed rule never to part from a ſingle whelp till he had a fair and ſubſtantial trial of his ſpeed, he had evident chances (beyond almoſt any other individual) of having, amongſt ſo great a number,

a col-

a collection of very ſuperior dogs; but ſo intent was he upon this peculiar object of attainment, that he went ſtill farther, in every poſſible direction, to obtain perfection, and introduced every experimental croſs, from the Engliſh lurcher to the Italian greyhound. He had ſtrongly indulged an idea of a ſucceſsful croſs with the ball dog, which he could never be diveſted of; and after having perſevered (in oppoſition to every opinion) moſt patiently for ſeven removes, he found himſelf in poſſeſſion of the beſt greyhounds ever yet known; giving the ſmall ear, the rat-tail, and the ſkin almoſt without hair, together with that innate courage which the High-bred greyhound ſhould poſſeſs, retaining which, inſtinctively, he would rather die than relinquiſh the chace.

One defect only this croſs is admitted to have, which the poacher would rather know to be a truth, than the fair ſportſman would come willingly forward to demonſtrate. To the former it is a fact pretty well known, that no dog has the ſenſe of ſmelling in a more exquiſite degree than the bull-dog; and, as they run mute, they, under certain croſſes, beſt anſwer the midnight purpoſes of the poacher, in driving hares to the wire or net. Greyhounds bred from this croſs have therefore ſome tendency to run by the noſe, which, if not immediately checked by the maſter, they will continue for miles, and become very deſtructive to the game in the neighbourhood where they are kept, if not under confinement or reſtraint.

Having neceſſarily adverted to the father of modern courſing, ſome diſtinguiſhing traits of his character (replete with anecdote) can prove no deviation from the deſcriptive variety previouſly promiſed in the courſe of the work. No man ever ſacrificed ſo much time, or ſo much property, to practical or ſpeculative ſporting as the late Earl of Orford; whoſe eccentricities are too firmly indented upon 'the tablet of memory' ever to be obliterated from the diverſified rays of retroſpection. Inceſſantly engaged in the purſuit of ſport and new inventions, he introduced more whimſicalities, more experimental genius, and enthuſiaſtic zeal, than any man ever did before him, or moſt probably any other man may ever do again.

Amongſt his experiments of fancy was a determination to drive four red deer (ſtags) in a phaeton inſtead of horſes, and theſe he had reduced to perfect diſcipline for his excurſions and ſhort journies upon the road; but, unfortunately, as he was one day driving to Newmarket, their ears were accidentally ſaluted with the cry of a pack of hounds, who, ſoon after croſſing the road in the rear, immediately caught ſcent of the 'four in hand,' and commenced a new kind of chace with 'breaſt high' alacrity. The novelty of this ſcene was rich beyond deſcription; in vain did his Lordſhip exert all his charioteering ſkill, in vain did his well-trained grooms energetically endeavour to ride before them; reins, trammels, and the weight of the carriage, were of no effect; off they went with the celerity of a whirlwind; and this modern Phaeton, in the midſt of his electrical vibrations of fear, bid fair to experience the fate of his nameſake; luckily, however, his Lordſhip had been accuſtomed to drive this Hudibraſtic ſet of 'fiery-eyed' ſteeds to the Ram Inn, at Newmarket, which was, moſt happily, at hand, and to this his Lordſhip's fervent prayers and ejaculations had been ardently directed; into the yard they ſuddenly bounded, to the diſmay of oſtlers and ſtable boys, who ſeemed to have loſt every faculty upon the occaſion: here they were luckily overpowered; and the ſtags, the phaeton, and his Lordſhip, were all inſtantaneouſly huddled together in a large barn juſt as the hounds appeared in full cry at the gate.

This

"This ſingular circumſtance, although moſt luckily attended with no accident, effectually cured his Lordſhip's paſſion of deer-driving; but his invincible zeal for courſing, and his undiminiſhed rage for its improvement, remained with him to the laſt. No day was too long, or any weather too ſevere, for him; thoſe who have ever ſeen him, can never forget the extreme, laughable, ſingularity of his appearance. Mounted on a ſtump of a pye-balled poney (as uniformly broad as he was long,) in a full ſuit of black, without either great-coat or gloves, his hands and face crimſoned with cold, and, in a fierce-cocked hat, facing every wind that blew; and while his gamekeepers were ſhrinking from the ſand-gathering blaſts of Norfolk, on the road, like old Lear, regardleſs of the elements,

'Blow, wind, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow!
You cataracts, and hurricanes, ſpout
'Till you have drench'd the ſteeples, drown'd the cocks!'

for, innately warm with the predominance of his paſſion for ſport, he ſet at defiance ſtorms of every deſcription.

"At a particular period of his life, when

'The ſprings of nature roſe above their level,'

there was a neceſſity for ſome degree of medical coercion, to bring them again within the bounds of prudent regulation. During this ſcene of unavoidable ſuſpenſion from his favourite purſuits, the extreme attention ſhewn to him by a perſon who regulated his domeſtic concerns, ſo much influenced his nicer ſenſations, that he dedicated to her the moſt tender and grateful affection during her life. The circumſtance of her death (though by no means young or handſome) ſo much affected his Lordſhip, that the nerves, before unſtrung, again gave way, and the former malady returned with increaſing violence. He was at this time confined, with an attendant neceſſary to the diſordered ſtate of his mind; but with all that latent artifice for which objects of this deſcription are ſo remarkable, he contrived, by ſome plauſible pretext, to get his keeper out of the room, inſtantly jumped out of the window, ran to the ſtables, and ſaddled his pye-balled poney, at the very time he well knew the grooms and ſtable-attendants were all engaged.

"On that day, his favourite bitch, old Czarina, was to run a match of much magnitude: the game-keepers had already taken her to the field, where a large party were aſſembled, equally lamenting the abſence of his Lordſhip and the cauſe by which his preſence was prevented; when, at the very moment of mutual regret and condolence, who ſhould appear, at full ſpeed, on the pye-balled poney, but Lord Orford himſelf.

"His preſence all boſoms appeared to diſmay,
His friends ſtood in ſilence and fear;

but none had power to reſtrain him, all attempts and entreaties were in vain; the match he was determined to ſee, and no perſuaſions whatever could influence him to the contrary, Finding no endeavours could divert him from the ecſtatic expectation he had formed; the greyhounds were ſtarted, and Czarina won. During the courſe, no human power or exertion could prevent him from riding after the dogs, more particularly as his favourite bitch diſplayed her ſuperiority in every ſtroke; when, in the moment of the higheſt exultation and the eagerneſs of his triumph, unfortunately falling from his poney, and pitching upon his head (whether occaſioned by apoplexy, or ſuch contuſion upon the ſkull as inſtantly affected the brain), he almoſt immediately expired, to the inexpreſſible grief of thoſe who ſurrounded him at the laſt moment of his life; individually convinced that courſing was the predominant idea:

"Still

'Still liv'd the ruling paſſion ſtrong to death.'

"A man of more ſimple manners, more liberal conſtructions, or of a more courteous nature, never was known to conſtitute a part of benevolent and philanthropic ſociety. All the urbanities of life were his, and he ſeemed by nature formed to attract the moſt grateful attention: generally acquainted as he was, from his rank as well as from his ſporting purſuits, with every condition of perſons, from the prince to the peaſant, his converſation was happily ſuited to each, and equally winning with them all.

The Prince of Wales, when occaſionally viſiting his Lordſhip on a ſhooting party, ſaw at no other place ſuch a profuſion of game of every deſcription; ſuch a diſplay of attendant gamekeepers, ſuch a noble, though plain, hoſpitality, as at Houghton; and a park ſo curiouſly and infinitely ſtocked with every original in beaſt and fowl of almoſt every country, from the African bull to the pelican of the wilderneſs. When an actor, a poet, or an hero dies, if his reputation be ſufficient for the poſthumous exaltation, we muſt look in Weſtminſter-Abbey: if a great ſportſman retires from the buſy faſhionable ſcene of life, his intrinſic worth can only be aſcertained by a walk to Tatterſal's."

MEMOIRS *of the* LIFE *and* WRITINGS *of* RICHARD OWEN CAMBRIDGE, *Esq.*

From the Works of Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq.

TO men of ſuperior rank and fortune, who have a taſte for polite literature, and enjoy the means of patronizing and encouraging works of this claſs, and to the great public libraries of the United Kingdom, the collection of original compoſitions, in proſe and verſe, contained in this volume, will prove a valuable acquiſition: the ſubjects are various; ſome of them of a ſerious, and others of a ludicrous caſt; but all of them having a tendency to inform, inſtruct, improve, or amuſe, the reader, genius, learning, ſound judgment, a refined taſte, experimental knowledge of men and manners, from a familiar intercourſe with many of the firſt characters of the age in which he lived, and a philanthropic diſpoſition, render many of the pieces which relate to local circumſtances, and events long ſince paſſed, highly intereſting, notwithſtanding the great length of time ſince they were compoſed; and though the major part were publiſhed in different forms, at periods when their ſubjects were either the topics of converſation, or recent in the memory of the readers, they, like the Spectators and other miſcellaneous works of uncomon merit, but of an old date, will continue to be read and admired even beyond the preſent time.

To collect, to arrange, and bring into one point of view, with explanatory and illuſtrative notes, all the works of this eminent writer, was a taſk well worthy the care and exertions of an affectionate ſon*, whoſe motives to this undertaking we take the liberty to lay before our readers, in his own impreſſive words, introductory to the memoirs of the life and character of his father.

"In prefixing to this publication ſuch particulars as may beſt delineate the life, character, and talents, of the Author, I am influenced by very powerful motives. The ſolicitude I naturally feel at ſending into the world this edition of my father's works, makes me wiſh, as far as poſſible, to fulfil the duty of his Editor, by endeavouring to gratify that curioſity ſo generally entertained, of enquiring into the prevailing ſentiments

* George Owen Cambridge, M. A. prebendary of Ely.

timents and habits of thoſe who have been at all diſtinguiſhed, or whoſe writings have attracted any ſhare of public attention. At the ſame time, I do not ſcruple to acknowledge, that I am ſtill more ſtrongly impelled to it by the high gratification afforded to my feelings, in paying this laſt and only remaining tribute of duty and affection to the memory of a revered parent, and in recording, I truſt for the benefit of others, thoſe virtues, the recollection of which is indelibly impreſſed on my own mind.

"To this undertaking I am further encouraged, by the reflection, that ſo much of my own life has been paſt in the enjoyment of my father's ſociety, and in the conſtant obſervation of his many eſtimable qualities, as enables me to aſſure the reader, that, whatever other attractions theſe memoirs may be thought to want, they will not be found deficient in thoſe eſſential parts of biography, fidelity, and truth. In order, however, to give to this account a ſanction of more unequivocal authority than may perhaps be allowed to the affectionate intereſt and partial judgement of a ſon, I ſhall gladly avail myſelf of the voluntary teſtimonies given by others to my father's virtues and talents, at different periods of his life; which coming chiefly from perſons diſtinguiſhed for their accurate knowledge of the characters of mankind, and their ſkill in deſcribing them, will, I hope, be conſidered as furniſhing an additional weight to this relation, and render it more generally intereſting."

The equal tenour of a life like that of Mr Cambridge, moſtly paſſed in retirement, and within the circle of reſpectable friends, could not furniſh many ſtriking incidents, ſuch as excite the attention of the lovers of biographical anecdotes; we are, therefore, to expect gratification in reading theſe memoirs from character, rather than from extraordinary occurrences — from traits of friendſhip and acts of utility and benevolence, not from any brilliant achievements ſuch as dignify the recorded annals of public men. It is in their works that we look for the whole ſtrength of literary characters; and in thoſe of our Author, we diſcover the accompliſhed gentleman and ſcholar, the chaſte and harmonious poet, the temperate ſatiriſt, and the elegant moral proſe writer; to theſe we ſhall ſoon advert, after noticing, as preliminaries, ſome outlines of the life.

We are informed that the late Richard Owen Cambridge was the ſon of a Turkey merchant, who reſided chiefly in London; that he was born in that city in the 1717; that his father dying ſoon after, he was left to the care of his mother, and her brother Thomas Owen, Eſq. who having no children, adopted his nephew as his future repreſentative, and undertook the management of his education. By this Gentleman he was ſent early to Eton, the faſhionable ſeminary for preparing young Noblemen and Gentlemen's ſons of high rank and fortune, for the univerſities of Oxford and Cambridge. At Eton he formed thoſe reſpectable connexions which continued through the greateſt part of his own long life, and during the exiſtence of the parties, none of whom ſurvived him. Portraits of moſt of theſe friends in early youth, and of thoſe he acquired in his riper years, adorn the volume; the bare mention of ſome of them will ſuffice to ſhew that he was honoured with the eſteem and intimacy of ſeveral of the moſt diſtinguiſhed perſonages of his time, who held high offices in the ſtate, and were eminent for the public ſervices they rendered their country: ſuch were the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord Chancellor of Great Britain, Lord Anſon, and Admiral Boſcawen; for the reſt, not leſs conſpicuous in private life, the reader is deſired to refer to the liſt

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of engravings, and to the ſhort memoirs of each to be found in notes, or in the text of the work, under their proper heads.

From Eton Mr Cambridge went to Oxford, and entered St John's College as a Gentleman Commoner in the year 1734; but in the hope of rejoining ſome of the friends from whom he ſeparated on leaving Eton, he removed to Lincoln's Inn, and became a Member of that honourable Society in 1737. His expectations were fully anſwered by the renewal of old acquaintance, and the addition of new ones. In 1741, he was married to the ſecond daughter of Geo. Trenchard, Eſq. then Member for Poole, and ſon of Sir John Trenchard, Secretary of State to King William the Third. "This marriage," ſays the Editor, "which originated in a mutual preference, laid the foundation of the moſt tender and affectionate attachment, that ſubſiſted full ſixty years." Mr Cambridge now ſettled at the ſeat of his anceſtors at Whitminſter, in Glouceſterſhire, in which retirement he paſſed ſeven or eight years; and during this period it was that he compoſed ſeveral miſcellaneous verſes, bearing date from 1742 to 1750, forming part of the collection in this work, that were never before in print. The detail of the various active employments which engaged his time and attention at this period of his life, occupies a conſiderable portion of the memoirs.

In the year 1748, the death of Mr Owen put him in poſſeſſion of that Gentleman's property; an acceptable addition to the ſmall income upon which he had hitherto lived: he was now enabled to cultivate more at his eaſe that very ſelect ſociety to which he had acceſs; and unwilling to forego the pleaſure of that more general intercourſe for which he had ſo much reliſh, he determined to ſettle in the neighbourhood of London; and in the year 1751, he made the purchaſe of the beautiful villa ſituated in Twickenham meadows, on the banks of the Thames, directly oppoſite to Richmond Hill; here he paſſed the remainder of his life, a period of more than fifty years; when "nature being wholly exhauſted, he expired without a ſigh, on the 17th of September 1802, in the 86th year of his age, leaving a widow, two ſons and a daughter."

A moſt excellent letter of condolence, or rather of conſolation, from that learned and good prelate the Biſhop of London, ſoon followed the event, and is one of the numerous teſtimonials of the high eſteem in which he was held by men of letters of the higheſt reputation. The Biſhop, amongſt other motives to reſignation, obſerves, "that he died, as he lived, like a good man and a ſincere Chriſtian;" confirming the account given by his ſon, that at an early age he attentively examined the evidences of Chriſtianity, and was fully ſatisfied of its truth. A principle of piety from ſuch a man may have an exemplary influence on other well-diſpoſed perſons; and with that view, the following remarkable paſſage ſhall cloſe our ſlight ſketch of the ample memoirs of his life.

"His devotional exerciſes were always expreſſed in ſo ſolemn a manner, and with ſuch unaffected piety, as ſhewed that his lips ſpoke the language of his heart; but his impreſſive tone of voice, when offering praiſe and thankſgiving, marked that to be the branch of worſhip moſt ſuited to his feelings; and in conformity with this ſentiment, he frequently obſerved, "that in our petitions we are liable to be miſled both as to their object and motive, but in expreſſing our thankſgivings to the Deity we can never err, the leaſt favoured among us having received ſufficient tokens of the bounty of Providence to excite emotions of the ſincereſt gratitude."

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The first juvenile production of our Author, which made its appearance among the Oxford Congratulatory Verses, was a little poem on the marriage of his Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales in 1736; our Author was then only in the nineteenth year of his age; it takes the lead in the present publication; but its priority is to be considered as a claim founded on the order of time and the importance of the subject, rather than to its merit; for, as his Editor observes, "it was so little suited to his taste or style of composition, which was chiefly of the humourous cast, that he would willingly have declined it, if something from his pen had not been expected by his College;" his fellow-students, we suppose, having discovered his poetical talent. And if his Editor had not been determined to give us all his father's poems, he might have spared the insertion of the feeblest, written confessedly under a kind of compulsion.

The miscellaneous verses follow it, composed at Whitminster, with a beautiful engraved view of the house, with the meadow and the river Severn in front. The first piece is entitled *Learning*, a Dialogue between Dick and Ned (the author and Dr Edward Barnard, afterwards Provost of Eton): in this poem, we have an admirable specimen of the sprightly vein which generally pervades the poetical compositions in this work. A sample may be here aptly given from the introductory lines, without encroaching on the substance of the dialogue.

"The day was sullen, bleak, and wet,
When Dick and Ned together met,
To waste it in a friendly chat,
And much they talk'd of this and that;
Till many a question wisely stated,
And many a knotty point debated:
From topic still to topic turning,
They fall at length on books and learning,
Then each with eagerness displays
His eloquence, to give them praise.
Far in their eulogy they launch,
And scan them o'er in ev'ry branch;
Thus, th' excellencies making known
Of learning, slyly show their own."

Society, an unfinished poem addressed to Henry Berkeley, Esq. a fellow-student at Eton, a young Gentleman of very superior talents, who went early into the army, and unfortunately lost his life at the battle of Fontenoy, in the year 1745, is a composition of a serious cast; and it is much to be regretted, that the Author, after receiving the melancholy information of his young friend's untimely death, never could prevail upon himself to complete it. In that little piece, we discover the dawn of that superior genius, which enabled him, at a riper age, to compose that masterly mock-heroic poem, the *Scribleriad*, in six books, designed to ridicule and expose false taste and false science; which established his reputation as an author and a poet, and as a satirist placed him on a level with Pope; "whilst his great care to avoid personal offence, which almost all humourous and burlesque writers have allowed themselves, "gave to the Scribleriad a superiority over the Dunciad of that celebrated poet.

By a note in the life of our Author we are informed by the Editor, that the following character is given of this poem, fifty years after its publication, by a distinguished scholar and critic of the present day:

"The Scribleriad is a work of great fancy, just composition and poetical elegance, but, above all, of mature judgment throughout. It should be read as well for instruction as amusement. The preface is entitled to much attention"—*the unknown Author of the* Pursuits of Literature.

The reprinting of the Scribleriad in the work now before us, renders it unnecessary to add more upon the subject; but we cannot take leave of Society, one of our Author's pieces, *unpublished in his life time*, without communicating to our readers another

ther ſpecimen of his fine taſte and virtuous principles.

"Society! Our being's nobleſt end!
To thee, with claims unequal, all pretend:
From angels, or the heav'n-inſtructed man,
To the Wild Tartar's unconnected clan:
From the vaſt elephant, or ſavage bear,
To abject reptiles, and thoſe inſects ſpare,
That wing inſenſibly the crowded air.
Select are thy delights, ſerene thy joys;
Howſalſely ſought in numbers and in noiſe!
Too ſober for th' ambitious and the vain;
Too de icate for Folly's taſteleſs train.
Theſe, while they ſeek thee in the tents of ſhame,
Bring foul diſhonour on thy ſacred name;
Who think to find thee in the harlot's bow'r,
Or loud with Waſſel in the midnight hour.
Misjudge not then the philoſophic mind,
Deaf to thy call, to thy endearments blind;
Since not thyſelf the wife, retir'd, diſclaim,
But that vain phantom which uſurps thy name."

The other miſcellaneous verſes written at *Whitminſter* are, *Tobacco*, a Tale: addreſſed to J. H. Browne, Eſq.—*Archimage*, in imitation of Spenſer, and deſcriptive of the Author and four of his boat's crew.—An Apology for writing Verſe: addreſſed to the Honourable Charles Yorke.—To William Whitehead, Eſq. in anſwer to an Epiſtle to the Author, inſerted in his Life.—To Lord Bathurſt: imitation of Horace, lib. ii. ode 15.—The danger of writing Verſe; a Dialogue between a young Poet and his Friend: addreſſed to Sir Charles Hanbury Williams.—A Dialogue between Lord Ducie and his Horſe.—The Author to the Scribleriad; imitation of Horace, Epiſ. 20.

The miſcellaneous poetry written at *Twickenham* from 1751 to 1801, on a variety of ſubjects, and addreſſed to different perſons on public and private occaſions, are numerous; and the Editor mentions a few of the ſmaller pieces that were publiſhed ſoon after the Scribleriad: of theſe the moſt celebrated were—The Elegy written in an empty Aſſembly-Room.—The Faketer: a Tale.—And, The Fable of Jotham to the Borough Hunters. We cannot but think it a defect, that the Editor has not diſtinctly marked out all the pieces which remained unpubliſhed, and under his care are now making their firſt appearance in this work.

Twenty-two numbers of that well-known periodical collection of Eſſays entitled *The World*, "begun in the year 1752, and kept up with great ſpirit for four years, written by Mr Cambridge, in aid of the conductor Mr Moore, to whoſe acquaintance he was introduced by Lord Lyttleton, greatly contributed to the ſucceſs of that publication," cloſe the volume.

Amongſt the engravings, of which there are ſixteen, chiefly portraits of the author's celebrated friends, we have noticed, with pleaſure, the accurate view of Twickenham meadows, and the houſe: of the improvements made by his father his ſon gives an entertaining account, in his life, page xxxviii.; but he has omitted a circumſtance, which we conſider as a tribute due to his memory, far exceeding the detail of the improvements of the ſpot.

In theſe delightful meadows, in the ſummer ſeaſon, it was cuſtomary for parties of pleaſure, chiefly conſiſting of Citizens of London, to go up with the tide to the extenſive lawn in the front of the houſe, carrying a cold repaſt with them; at a proper diſtance they ſpread their cloth on the verdant carpet, and thus enjoyed the enchanting proſpect around them.

The late good-natured owner of the premiſes, year after year, ſignalized his urbanity to his fellow-citizens, by permitting this annual recreation. We add, with regret, that ſince his death the indulgence is withdrawn, and prohibitions, in large letters, painted on boards, are exhibited along the banks of the Thames, to prevent the renewal of thoſe rural excurſions to this beloved retreat.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Memoirs *of the* Progress *of* Manufactures, Chemistry, *and the* Fine Arts.

IT is with much pleaſure that we communicate to our readers any information reſpecting the progreſs of the uſeful arts in Scotland. A pair of globes, twelve inches in diameter, are at preſent conſtructing in Edinburgh, and will ſoon be ready for ſale. They are projected by Mr Robert Scott, and engraved by Meſſrs Kirkwood and Sons. The Writer of this article has examined the terreſtrial globe with the greateſt attention, and can recommend it to the public as the beſt he has ever ſeen. The accuracy of the projection, and the judicious ſelection of towns which are laid down upon the globe, reflect the higheſt credit upon Mr Scott, while the elegance and minuteneſs of the engraving merit equal praiſe. It contains all the lateſt diſcoveries and improvements; thoſe of Mr Vaillant and Mr Park in Africa, the routes of Perouſe, Vancouver, &c. the diſcoveries of the latter on the weſtern coaſt of North America, and thoſe which have been recently made on the ſouthern coaſt of New Holland. The globes which have hitherto been made in Scotland were as inaccurate as they were inelegant and expenſive, and certainly never travelled out of the country that gave them birth. The preſent ones, however, may vie with any that have hitherto appeared in London. In all reſpects, they are equal: in many ſuperior. And there can be no doubt, that, as long as theſe globes can be procured in Edinburgh, not a ſingle London globe of the ſame ſize will be ſold in Scotland. The Author of this paper has compared the terreſtrial globe with Carey's one of the ſame ſize, which is juſtly eſteemed the moſt elegant and accurate that has appeared in Britain, and he is convinced that every candid judge will give the preference to the former. In Carey's the places are frequently crowded together in ſuch a manner as to create confuſion. The rivers are all of a diſproportionate ſize, and have a very clumſy appearance: and, what is a greater evil, the ranges of mountains are completely omitted. In the preſent globe, all theſe defects have been carefully avoided. The ranges of mountains are laid from the moſt authentic documents, and not a ſingle mountain is inſerted where it does not really exiſt. As the Writer of this article is unknown to the proprietors of theſe globes, he can have no motive for thus recommending them, but that of encouraging every ſcientific exertion in his native country. He truſts, therefore, that their excellency will call forth the generoſity of the public, and amply repay the labour and ingenuity of the artiſts. In expectation of this, the proprietors have ventured to ſell the terreſtrial globe at the very low price of One Pound Sixteen Shillings, and the celeſtial one at a Guinea and a Half. As ſoon as the celeſtial globe is finiſhed, an account of it ſhall be inſerted in the Edinburgh Magazine.

A Spaniard, about twenty three years old, who is a native of Toledo, has lately arrived at Paris, and has ſhewn, by ſeveral experiments, that he is able to bear very great degrees of heat without ſuffering any injury. He applied the palm of his hand to a quantity of oil heated to 85° of Reaumur. He alſo applied the ſoles of his feet to it, and waſhed his hands and face in the oil. When the experiment was finiſhed, the heat of the oil was ſtill from 76 to 78 degrees. He placed the ſoles of his feet ſeveral times upon a bar of iron 20 inches long and 2¼ broad, when brought to a cherry-red heat. He applied his tongue frequently to a large iron ſpatula, 18 inches long, when

when brought to a cherry-red heat. He drew the flame of a lighted candle ſeveral times over the poſterior part of his leg, from the heel to the ham. On being examined after theſe trials, no part of his ſkin was in the leaſt injured or altered. His pulſe however, beat from 130 to 140 times in a minute, though, before theſe experiments, it beat only 75 or 78 times.

An iſland of conſiderable extent near Baſſe Straits, on the ſouthern coaſt of New Holland, has lately been diſcovered by ſome Engliſh fiſhermen, and denominated King's Iſland. In Captain Baudin's laſt letter to C. Juſſieu, he informs him that he intended ſoon to explore it.

The Phyſical Claſs of the Academy of Sciences at Berlin has propoſed the following queſtions, along with others, as the ſubject of a prize for 1805:—Is Marriott's law a general law for all elaſtic fluids, or only for atmoſpheric air? The prize is a golden medal of the value of 80 ducats, or 80 ducats in money.

In our memoirs for laſt month, we gave an account of ſeveral curious experiments made by Profeſſor Robertſon of Hamburgh, in his balloon, when at a great diſtance from the earth. Since that time, he has reaſcended and performed other intereſting experiments. He found that barometric calculation does not ſhew with preciſion the real heights in the atmoſphere; that the magnetic virtue decreaſes at the ſquare of the diſtance; that ſounds may be conveyed upwards to the height of 200 toiſes, while downwards they can be conveyed only half that diſtance, and that the ſolar rays collected in the focus of a lens loſe $\frac{1}{7}$ of their intenſity. When the thermometer indicated one degree above freezing, and the barometer ſtood at 15 inches, Mr Robertſon ſet at liberty two pigeons, which deſcended as rapidly as lightning, in a plane ſlightly inclined, without moving their wings. When the barometer ſtood at 14 inches he ſet off two butterflies, which tried to uſe their wings, but in vain, for the air was too raw. Tinder expoſed to a convex glaſs of ſix inches focus * did not catch fire till after ſome minutes. The priſmatic colours were no longer lively and diſtinct, but pale and confuſed. Weights attached to a ſpring balance had loſt one half of their gravity. He incloſed four inches of the ſurrounding air along with mercury, and marked the points where the fluids united. When he reached the earth, he found that the mercury filled the whole tube within a tenth. This ſeems to prove, that, in the upper regions, there exiſts nothing but vapours, and no atmoſpheric air.

The eclipſe of the ſun, which happened on the morning of Aug. 17th, was obſerved by the celebrated aſtronomers at Paris. De Lalande ſaw its commencement at $5^h..59'..18''$ true time, (temps vrai, in French authors, is the ſame with apparent time,) and M. Meſſier obſerved the end at $7^h..46'$ $8''$. De Lalande found the true time of the conjunction reduced to the meridian of the obſervatory, to have happened at $6^h..30'..24''$.

C. Conté has diſcovered a varniſh for preſerving the oxidation or ruſting of iron or ſteel. Mix 4-5ths of well rectified ſpirit of turpentine with fat oil varniſh, and after applying it with a ſponge, ſuffer the article to dry in a place well ſheltered from duſt. Articles thus varniſhed retain their metallic brilliancy, and never ruſt. By this varniſh, alſo, the colour of copper is brightened and the poliſh preſerved. It is particularly uſeful for mathematical inſtruments which are brought in contact with water.

Portobello, Oct. 27. 1803. *D. B.*

CELESTIAL

* Mr Robertſon ſhould have mentioned the diameter of the glaſs, as the intenſity of the heat is almoſt directly proportional to the ſurface of the lens.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* November 1803.

Tuesday, Nov. 1.

THE planet Mercury will be ſtationary in longitude 6ˢ..23ᵉ..2c′, and latitude 1°..31′ north.

Monday, Nov. 7.

About 59 minutes after 9 o'clock in the morning, the moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*.

Thurſday, Nov. 10.

The planet Mercury will arrive at his greateſt elongation from the ſun, and may be ſeen in the morning before ſunriſe. His declination being then about eight degrees leſs than that of the ſun; the point where he riſes will be conſiderably farther north than the point at which the ſun aſcends above the horizon.

N. B. Mercury, Jupiter, Saturn, Georgium Sidus, and the Moon, may all be ſeen in the morning before the riſing of the ſun.

Saturday, Nov. 12.

The planet Mercury will be in conjunction with *η Virginis*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, ſituated near the Virgin's left foot, in longitude 7ˢ..1°..42′..13″. The latitude of Mercury being 2°..13′.. 1″ north, and that of η Virginis 2°..55′..46″ north, the neareſt diſtance of their centers will be 43′..25″, and the planet will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

Thurſday, Nov. 17.

As Jupiter has now emerged from the rays of the ſun, the immerſions of his ſatellites will be viſible; and as his ſhadow lies to the left hand of his diſc, the immerſions will always take place on that ſide. It may be proper to obſerve, for the uſe of thoſe readers who cannot diſtinguiſh the ſatellites from each other, that the third is the largeſt of them all, and the ſecond the leaſt. The firſt and fourth are nearly of a ſize, the firſt being rather greateſt. Dr Herſchel* expreſſes their comparative magnitudes in the following manner,

1
3.....2
4

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 38 minutes and 25 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning.

Wedneſday, Nov. 23.

The ſun will enter the ſign *Sagittarius* at 58 minutes after 4 o'clock in the morning. His longitude will then be 8 ſigns

Saturday, Nov. 26.

A little before ſix o'clock in the morning, the firſt and third ſatellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the eaſtern ſide of his diſc. The ſecond and fourth are placed on the other ſide of the planet, the ſecond being neareſt his body.

Monday, Nov. 28.

The Moon will again eclipſe ſeveral ſtars in the conſtellation Pleiades. The brighteſt of theſe *η Pleiadum*, will immerge behind the dark limb of the moon at 48 minutes after 6 o'clock in the morning, at which time it is ſituated about $14\frac{3}{4}$ minutes to the ſouth of the moon's center. The emerſion will not be viſible, as the moon ſets before it takes place. The moon's ſemidiameter is then 16′ 36″, and her horizontal parallax 61′ 51″.

On the ſame day, about 6 o'clock in the morning, all the ſatellites of Jupiter are ſituated on the eaſtern ſide of his diſc, in the following order from the planet, ſecond, firſt, fourth, and third.

[N. B. In a paper on the new planets, publiſhed in a former number of the Edinburgh Magazine, I had occaſion, when ſpeaking of the ſtate of practical

* London Philoſophical Tranſactions 1797, Part II. p. 557.

practical aſtronomy in Scotland, to mention the Obſervatory of Edinburgh as equally unfit for the amuſement of the public, and the advancement of practical aſtronomy. It is with pleaſure I now ſtate, that, in conſequence of great improvements made upon the large teleſcope, and very conſiderable repairs upon the moveable roof, the Celeſtial Phenomena may now be obſerved with pleaſure and ſatisfaction. There is ſtill, however, room for many improvements, which can be executed only by the aid of the intelligent and wealthy part of the community. It cannot indeed be expected that men of property and public ſpirit can direct their attention to the uſeful arts in the preſent ſeaſon of public alarm: But we wiſh to remind them, and we truſt it will not be forgotten, when the ferment of war has ſubſided, that Scotland has ever been equally diſtinguiſhed for ſcientific attainments, and for military glory.]

Portobello, October 21. 1803. *D. B.*

Beneficence rewarded; *a* Tale.

RICHARD O'NEIL, the ſon of a rich merchant of Dublin, with a graceful perſon, poſſeſſed a tender and compaſſionate heart, which greatly enhanced his other gifts of nature. Being at Algiers on buſineſs, he one day ſaw a ſhip arrive with two young women, who were weeping bitterly; and upon enquiry he learnt, that they were ſlaves recently captured, and brought there for ſale. Animated by a generous impulſe of compaſſion, he immediately paid what the rapacious corſairs demanded, and with courteous and kind expreſſions endeavoured to comfort them. He then attended them to his ſhip, declared to them that they were free, and that he was ready to furniſh them with whatever aſſiſtance they might ſtand in need. At ſuch unexpected generoſity, the two young women fell at his feet, overpowered with aſtoniſhment and joy; their lamentations were changed to lively expreſſions of the ſincereſt happineſs and gratitude.

They both were of a noble and diſtinguiſhed appearance, and one was remarkable for beauty. O'Neil was ſtruck with it: and the ſentiments of complacency which inſpire a beneficent ſoul with a kind intereſt for thoſe it has benefited; the ſentiments of gratitude he perceived in the fair ſtranger, and above all, the beauties of her well-cultivated mind, which he gradually diſcovered; the prudence, knowledge, genius, ſenſe, mildneſs, elegance of manners, and evident ſigns of a noble and poliſhed education, made him by degrees conceive an ardent love for her. The young lady, on her ſide, felt the ſweet power of gratitude, and ſaw the kind attentions he had for her, which pleaſing circumſtance, joined to the gracefulneſs of his perſon, the great knowledge his mind was ſtored with, and the goodneſs with which his heart was replete, could not defend herſelf from being touched with the like ſentiments for him.

O'Neil repeatedly entreated and preſſed her to diſcover to him her name, family, and country. Her name, ſhe ſaid, was Conſtance; that of her companion Iſabella; but earneſtly begged him to permit her to be ſilent on the reſt. Let it ſuffice you to know, ſaid ſhe, that heaven has granted me the advantage of a birth not unworthy of the kind attentions and the care you have for me; perhaps a day will come in which they may be rewarded.

On his arrival at Dublin, O'Neil preſented the two young ladies to his father; he related to him the means by which they came in his power, and could not conceal the tender ſentiments with which Conſtance had inſpired him. O'Neil's father praiſed his generous action, in redeeming the fair captives; but could not approve the marriage he wiſhed to contract with a young ſtranger, ſo totally unknown, and thought ſuch an alliance highly improper. However, in a ſhort time, he too was conquered by the noble demeanour and amiable qualities which he perceived in the fair ſtranger, and could no longer oppoſe his ſon's earneſt wiſhes.

When O'Neil declared his love to Conſtance, of which he had given many

proofs

proofs before, but which he never had dared to diſcover openly, and even offered her his hand; though ſhe felt an equal inclination for him, and was highly delighted at the welcome offer, yet ſhe remained doubtful and in ſuſpence for a long time. At laſt love and gratitude prevailed. O'Neil's vows were crowned; and before the end of the year, a lovely boy was the fruit of their happy union.

Two years glided away in the ſweets of domeſtic happineſs, and pure love; when O'Neil was obliged, by his commercial concerns, to undertake another, but much longer voyage. On parting from his beloved wife, many tears were ſhed; and he could not induce himſelf to quit her, till he had her picture ſet in a ring. After ſeveral voyages to different parts in the Mediterranean, he arrived at Palermo, where one day, while he was contemplating the dear image, from which he could not long keep his eyes, a gentleman belonging to the court, being near him, knew the picture, and immediately informed the king of it. The king ſent for O'Neil, when feigning ſome other ſubject of inquiry, and deſignedly prolonging the converſation, he attentively obſerved the ring. At the firſt ſight of it, he felt in his heart an extreme perturbation; yet reſiſting it, and concealing his emotions, he calmly aſked him whoſe portrait that was? "It is the portrait of my wife, Sire," replied O'Neil. "Of your wife! And where is ſhe?" "At Dublin, with my father, Sire." "What is her name?" "Conſtance, Sire." "Is ſhe a native of Ireland, or a foreigner?" "She is a foreigner, Sire; but of what country I cannot tell." He then began to relate to the king, that he had ranſomed her from the Algerine corſairs, taken her to Dublin with him, and married her. The king heard all attentively, after which he commanded him to be arreſted. Then, as ſoon as a ſhip could be prepared, he ſent it to Dublin, with orders to fetch Conſtance, her ſon, and Iſabella, with all poſſible ſpeed. Who could deſcribe the ſorrow and conſternation of the huſband, when he ſaw the danger into which his imprudent narrative had led him? The horror and fear of Conſtance, when ſhe ſaw herſelf ſeized by order of the king, her father? or, the diſtraction of the old man, who ſaw himſelf at once deprived of his daughter-in-law, his grandſon, and his ſon? —When Conſtance arrived at Palermo, ſhe was preſented to the king; the moment ſhe ſaw him, ſhe was near ſinking to the ground with terror. However, taking courage, ſhe threw herſelf at his feet, and ſaid, "Sire, a thouſand reaſons muſt make me appear guilty in your eyes; and with ſubmiſſion I wait for the effects of your anger. But this tender infant and his unfortunate father are innocent, therefore I humbly implore mercy for them. Yet, Sire, ſhould your anger yield but for a moment to your wonted pity, perhaps you would find me leſs culpable than I now appear. On the fatal day which tore me from you, I was amuſing myſelf with Iſabella in that part of the royal gardens, which extend to the ſea-ſide. Suddenly a number of men ruſhed out, who had been laying wait, ſeized and carried us both forcibly away. Terror, grief, and deſpair, added ſtrength to our cries for help; but in vain. The Duke of Bari, author of the treacherous violence, ordered his followers to carry us on board a ſhip, which he had ready at hand; and immediately the ſails were hoiſted. I confeſs, Sire, that my heart had not had power to defend itſelf from him before; but I ſolemnly declare, that far from aſſenting to ſo criminal a flight, from that moment I conſidered him as the vileſt and moſt odious of men upon the face of the earth. When we were out at ſea, an Algerine corſair attacked us; the action was long and obſtinate; the Duke fought deſperately; but at laſt his death atoned for his crime. We were made ſlaves, and carried into Algiers to be ſold. A young ſtranger, who ſeemed to be ſent by heaven, preſented himſelf to deliver us. Moved by a generous compaſſion, he offered a large ſum for our freedom, and obtained it. Our liberty was not the only kindneſs he beſtowed on us. Repeatedly he aſked us the name of our country, promiſing to accompany us to it; but fearing the ſuſpicion, you, Sir, juſtly muſt have formed of my being acceſſary to the flight, I dreaded the effects of your reſentment, and did not dare to diſcover myſelf to him. He conducted me to his father's houſe, and after having ſhown me the moſt reſpectful attentions for a conſiderable length of time, though I was a ſtranger, and my condition was totally unknown to him, and though I perſiſted

perſiſted in my ſilence, yet he had the noble generoſity to offer me his hand. I have offended you, Sire; perhaps I no longer merit to be conſidered by you as a daughter; but finding myſelf as it were forſaken by all the world, purſued by an invincible fear of your anger, deſpairing of ever ſeeing you again, vanquiſhed by a ſentiment of tender gratitude, and I will even acknowledge by a ſofter ſentiment, which his captivating manners inſpired me with. I yielded to his ſolicitations, and conſented to be his wife. Puniſh, Sire, puniſh your daughter, if unhappily ſhe has incurred the misfortune of your diſpleaſure; I cannot complain: but the generous benefactor to whom I owe exiſtence and liberty, but this tender innocent child—oh! Sire! let them not ſuffer for a fault of which I alone am culpable."

Hearing this diſcourſe, which acquired energy and force by the expreſſion of her eyes, her countenance, and voice, the king, who at firſt ſeemed incenſed and inclined to ſeverity, felt himſelf gradually appeaſed, and at laſt was moved to pity by her narrative. The humble and ſubmiſſive poſture of Conſtance, her ſighs, her tears, the tears with which the tender infant ſeconded thoſe of its mother, made a due impreſſion on his heart; he held out his hand to his daughter, who was ſtill at his feet, and raiſed her with kindneſs. You have offended me, ſaid he, by contracting ſuch an unequal marriage, without my permiſſion; but you have offended me more, by doubting my clemency, if your flight was innocent. However, ſince I ſee that your faults proceed from a weak and not a vicious mind, I will ſtill remember that I am your father, and forgive you. Saying theſe words, he embraced her with tenderneſs, and ordered O'Neil to be brought before him. A flood of tears guſhed from the eyes of Conſtance, at this unexpected happineſs; tears of tenderneſs, joy, and gratitude; thoſe of the king flowed in uniſon with thoſe of his fair daughter.

Meanwhile, O'Neil, who had been in ſuſpence, and uncertain of his fate, agitated by a thouſand terrors, went pale and trembling to receive his doom.

At the ſight of Conſtance, a ſudden chill ſeized his whole frame, but it ſoon yielded to the moſt lively ardour and tender tranſports; regardleſs of the preſence he was in, he flew to her, and embracing her and his ſon alternately, he was for a conſiderable time encircled in their arms, without having the power of uttering a ſyllable. Having at laſt quitted them, he threw himſelf on his knees before the King; and ſaid, I accept, Sire, with pleaſure, the fate your royal will awards me. Since I have had the happineſs of ſeeing once more the two objects to whom all my wiſhes were directed, nothing more is left for me to deſire. Only, I humbly beſeech that they, that my father . . . . No, my ſon, ſaid the king, interrupting him, no, be not uneaſy, diſpel all your fears; by your narrative, and that of my daughter, (pointing to Conſtance) I am acquainted with your innocence, and admire your generoſity. It has pleaſed heaven to reward you for it, and I adore its diſpenſations. Live both happy, and let your children be the comfort of my old age. Tears and embracings gave relief to their oppreſſed hearts. The king ſent immediately a ſhip to Dublin, inviting O'Neil's father to his court; the worthy old man repaired to it without delay, to join his family. Bleſt by heaven, they lived all in harmony, the moſt joyful and happy days; and O'Neil had the pleaſure of being enabled to exerciſe more largely that beneficence which had been the cauſe of his high elevation and princely fortune.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG,

ADAPTED TO A POPULAR TUNE.

Auguſt 1803.

HEAR the French by the ſcore,
How they bellow and roar,
Like a bullying ſaucy virago;
"That proud iſle muſt not be,
"Shall no more rule the ſea,
"*Delenda eſt nova Carthago!*"
But theſe apes of old Rome
Never look well at home,
Though the world they are eager to ravage;
Our character's more
Like true Romans of yore,
Whilſt they're the fly African ſavage.

Hear

Hear the Champ-de-Mars ring,
With an oath to their king,
To be true to the laws and the throne;
Let his trial be read,
And who there wears a head,
Muſt tremble indeed for his own.

Then again they repair
To the altar in air,
And ſwear to a new conſtitution!
Which as often they change,
And all order derange,
As murderers chuſe revolution.

Till a renegade devil,
With ſabre uncivil,
Interfer'd with their ſolemn debate,
By his ruffians alone
Uſurping the throne,
Stern deſpot himſelf of the ſtate.

Some thrones he deſtroys,
All Europe annoys;
And his neighbours thus ſets at defiance,
"Give me all you have got,
Or you quick go to pot,
And my wolves ſhall enforce the alliance."

Like Hannibal too,
His intrigues he'll purſue
With malignity fierce and infernal:
To all honeſt free hearts,
Who can traverſe his arts,
He enmity vows that's eternal.

Mark his murderous work!
See the bones of the Turk
At Jaffa that whiten the plain!
Of the poiſonous cup
His ſick could not drink up,
See the dregs he reſerv'd for Touſſaint!

Then aſk Holland, poor tool!
Under Gallican rule;
Aſk the Spaniard, who knows not which ſide he's;
Aſk Florence, ſo gay;
And the Swiſs, if they'll ſay,
Who exhibits the *Punica Fides?*

Though his prieſts are ſuch aſſes
For him to ſay maſſes,
And an infidel church at his knee bow;
"If Heav'n," he ſwears,
"Be deaf to your prayers,
"By Styx! *Acheronta movebo.*"

Let an army of ſlaves,
And a ſenate of knaves,
Fear ſuch conſular frantic vagary;
Liberty's ſpear,
True protect us all here,
Will From the ſpells of this *Corſican Fairy.*

For, thanks to our laws!
In freedom's our cauſe,
No Briton need ever deſpair;
United at home,
When he dares, let him come,
His threats will be loſt in the air.

Then of terms ne'er be told,
As to Carthage of old,
To give ought in our power to France;
Whilſt our tars are ſo brave,
We muſt ſtill rule the wave,
And lead them a damnable dance.

Before we would yield
Her an inch of the field,
Young and old would advance from each county;
Each damſel would ſpare
All her bright flowing hair,
Should the fleet be in want of her bounty.

Then, Britons, we'll ſing
"Long life to the King!
And on Traitors may Providence ſend ax!"
Each man take his glaſs,
And drink as it paſs,
"*Delenda eſt Gallia mendax!*"

H.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG.

SHEPHERD, ſaw ye my Alexis,
Paſſing penſive o'er the plain?
My poor heart it ſadly vexes,
Leſt we ne'er ſhould meet again.

Tho' he ſwore and vow'd at parting,
Sealing it with ſighs and tears,
He'd return, yet I am ſmarting,
With ſad jealouſies and fears.

Winter ſtorms, they may detain him,
Or what's worſe, he'll fickle prove,
If another's charms ſhould win him,
I'm undone ſince I muſt love.

Time or abſence ſhall not make me
Ever chuſe another Swain,
She that tempts him to forſake me,
May ſhe ne'er a lover gain.

Edinburgh, Oct. 1803. *A. M.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ELEGIAC SONNET.

AND ſhall I never hear that voice again,
That ſtole, like muſic, on my troubled breaſt;
Deluſive viſions! cheriſhed long in vain,
Why did ye glow to charm my fatal reſt?

Ah

Ah me! I thought the balmy breath of Spring
Might bid her cheek in Health's pure colours glow;
Alas! I thought not of the rankling ſting,
The ſecret agony of heartfelt wo

O! when I ſpoke of bliſsful days to come,
I thought that health might mingle in the breeze;
Whoſe light wing wanders o'er yon azure dome,
And nerve the withering victim of diſeaſe:
Ah! little dream'd I that the ſummer's bloom
Would ope and bloſſom on her graſſy tomb.

Adeline.

TO MY DAUGHTER,

ON BEING SEPARATED FROM HER ON HER MARRIAGE.

By Mrs Hunter.

DEAR to my heart as life's warm ſtream,
Which animates this mortal clay,
For thee I court the waking dream,
And deck with ſmiles the future day;
And thus beguile the preſent pain
With hopes that we ſhall meet again.

Yet will it be, as when the paſt
Twin'd ev'ry joy, and care, and thought,
And o'er our minds one mantle caſt
Of kind affections finely wrought?
Ah, no! the groundleſs hope were vain,
For ſo we ne'er can meet again!

May he who claims thy tender heart
Deſerve its love, as I have done!
For, kind and gentle as thou art,
If ſo belov'd, thou'rt fairly won.
Bright may the ſacred torch remain,
And cheer thee till we meet again.'

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CASUISTRY.

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE CONSIDERED.

Addreſſed to a Lady, who, on reading an account of the young man at Ednam, ſent a donation, and forbade her name to be mentioned *.

THE caſe is nice, and how ſhall I determine
The very point of duty? Sacred writ,
And higher than the higheſt ſays, Forbear,
Vain man, to publiſh what is given away
When fellow creatures are relieved or ſaved;
Seek no reward of human panegyrick;
Let this ſuffice, that heav'n knows and rewards
The heart and hand of liberality.
But does not ſacred ſcripture, and the voice
Of wiſdom of authority, of love,
Say, Seek the good of many? Let the light
Of bright example guide admirers on
To imitation in the ſacred paths
Of duty, in the fair and venerable,
And all that merits and commands applauſe?
Where is the amiable? What attracts
Attention and reſpect? What wins the heart,
Kindly conſtraining with the ready praiſe
To imitation, like ſpontaneous deeds
Of pity? Pity's melting eye ſurveys
The youth of Ednam: Pity's hand relieves:
And ſhall ſhe ſlink away, as if a deed
Of darkneſs had been done, that dreads the light,
And covers with confuſion? *Give no name*
Is the command. My point of duty's fix'd;
I give no name: but I expoſtulate,
And ſay, ſhrink not from patroniſing worth
Relieving penury and ſoothing grief,
Becauſe the oſtentatious ſeek no more
Than human praiſe: Shrink not to give a name,
If, by the name, more hearts are touched, more hands
Are open; if, in praiſing you, relief
Flows more abundant to the youth of Ednam.

L. N.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

BRITAIN's GLORY;

A CANTATA.

Recitative.

HARK! the ſhrill trumpet's martial ſounds from far!
And the hoarſe drum proclaims the kindled war.

Air.

Now Glory her banners unfolds to the ſky;
The trumpet is up, the confuſion grows high;
Affrighted, meek Peace flies the hoſtile alarms,
And Europe, all Europe now glitters in arms.
Too long, with unfated ambition and pride,
We have ſeen the French deſpot o'er Liberty ſtride;
All treaties deſpiſing, and trampling on law;
What proweſs his inſolent progreſs ſhall awe!
Fair Freedom's firſt born, ſo has fate long decreed,
Britannia ſhall reap all the fame of the deed.
Her arm ſhall determine his arrogant reign,
While ſhe her wide empire reſumes o'er the main.

Propitious

* See page 278. in this number.

Recitative.

Propitious ſee her hardy ſons ariſe,
Ruſh to the fight, and ſhouting rend the ſkies;
Theſe ſhall prevent Ambition's haughty ſway,
And ſtop the daring tyrant in his way.

Air.

Freedom the ſons of Britain fires,
And patriot zeal their ſoul inſpires;
Who glows not with the gen'rous flame,
Baſely uſurps a Briton's name.
Thus we the worth of Freedom taught,
When Egypt's gallant field we fought,
The blaſted lily hung its head,
And France's nobleſt blood was ſhed.
Her pride no more the world ſhall awe;
Nor give to ſubject nations law;
Another Edward ſhakes her ſhore,
Brave as Plantagenet of yore;
Again ſhe ſinks beneath her pow'r,
And virtue hails the happy hour;
Such ever be the fate of Pride,
So fell the race which Jove defy'd.

July 4. 1804. *P. S.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

TO MISS ROSINA H.

WITH A BUNCH OF FLOWERS.

Go, fragrant wreath! go take your reſt,
Upon the heav'n of Roſie's breaſt,
And there ſupremely bleſt recline,
And there enjoy more ſweet than thine,
The odour of her balmy breath,
The charm her radiant eyes bequeath,
Th' enchanting muſic of her voice
Will make your quiv'ring leaves rejoice.
Go—of your flowrets you can ſpare
One—one to deck her ebon hair,
When, O! your incenſe pure prepare,
Then gently to her ear convey
The happieſt accents love can ſay.
Go, fragrant wreath! go take your reſt
Upon the heav'n of Roſie's breaſt;
Go—lovelier, ſweeter far than you
Her breath your fragrance will renew.

Largs. *J. C.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONNET.

FROM THE ITALIAN.

The galley ſlave, conſum'd with cries,
Deplores his galling chain;
To toil conſigned the oar he plies,
And freedom hopes in vain.

His wiſh obtain'd, in hapleſs hour
He'd fain be fetter'd ſtill;
Freedom he feels, ſuch is the power
Of habit o'er the will.

This folly, Cynthia, ſure is mine;
Betray'd by you I'm free;
But freedom I again reſign,
To be enſlaved by thee.

Nay, greater frenzy fills my breaſt,
With laſting flames I burn,
Myſelf of Liberty diveſt,
And hope for no return.

College Street, 1803. *S.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ODE

Delivered at the Celebration of the Anniverſary of the Inſtitution of a Subſcription Library, in March* 1803.

While hireling bards to wealth their homage pay,
My muſe, unbought, attunes her willing lay;
They worſhip ſplendor, or a titled name—
I ſing a much more noble—more exalted theme.
Charm'd Learning, with thy cheering rays,
Verging to meridian blaze,
Some kindred ſpirit form'd the worthy plan
T' obtain by thee the great chief end of man.—
How he on this unlaſting ſpot below,
His nature, and true happineſs may know;
How, when his ſpirit, ſever'd from his duſt,
Purſues its heav'n-ward flight beyond the ſky,
Borne by Hope's cheering, heav'n-created truſt,
Man ſhall taſte bliſs unmix'd, and immortality.—

Tho' thin and feeble ſtill our ranks appear,
New bands ſhall join them each ſucceeding year;
Increaſing numbers ſwell the ſacred band,
And ſhine the brighteſt gem that decks bleak Scotia's ſtrand.—
Let all—the ſilver-headed ſire,
And blooming youth, with equal fire,
Hail

* This Library was inſtituted by four or five individuals in 1800, and now contains between 7 and 800 volumes. A collection of the moſt approved authors in the Engliſh language Hiſtorians, Philoſophers, Poets, and Critics, is thus opened to above 100 perſons, who could not otherwiſe gain acceſs to them. The dues of entry are only 10s. 6d. and the yearly payment 6s. Theſe circumſtances are mentioned as incentives to the inſtitution of ſimilar ſocieties, which ſeem to afford the cheapeſt mode of obtaining the uſe of valuable books which lies within the reach of perſons of limited pecuniary circumſtances.

Hail with glad hearts, and triumph in the dawn
Of that bright day which ſcience, virtue own:
Thrice, ſince the plan was form'd, thrice hath our world
Round the great orb of light propitious whirl'd;
Each year new energy that plan has giv'n,
Which yet ſhall ſpread around a glorious light;
Increaſing like the ſparks that light the heav'n
From Eaſtern morning gleams to rays which ſhine more bright.

From ſchemes like ours with tranſport we foreſee
"The boundleſs fields of rapture yet to be †."
Anticipation wafts thro' future times,
Thro' path's remoteſt bounds, thro' far far diſtant climes,
Our view to charming ſcenes of light
Succeeding frightful ſavage night.
To ages, when the clang and din of arms,
Shall be ſucceeded by life's ſocial charms;
To times, when "pomp and pride of war" ſhall ceaſe,
And nations live in never-ending peace;
When reaſon, bounding from deluſion's gloom,
Shall light the Negro from th' oppreſſor's chain,
And when, from the ſad woes of ſlav'ry's doom,
Man ſhall be diſenthrall'd, nor ſuffer wrong again!—

Not we alone, my friends, theſe tranſports feel,
Our honour'd gueſts ‡, evince an equal zeal:
With equal ſteps their aged and their youth
Advance along with us in virtuous ſearch of truth;
With holy fervour they admire,
The ſage's work, the poet's fire;
Welcome! thrice welcome, to our feſtive Scene!
Let mirth and unaffected pleaſure reign;
Let each, with temp'rance, o'er the friendly bowl
Pour out the warm emotions of his ſoul;
Let ſpleen's bleak mildew, and loud riot's roar,
Let ev'ry feeling that can peace deſtroy,
Evaniſh from the ſcene,—be ſeen no more,
But here remain unknown, and nothing reign but joy!

Lothian. *P. A.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SCOTS PROLOGUE

FOR

MR SUTHERLAND'S BENEFIT NIGHT,

DUMFRIES.

By Robert Burns.

[Not printed in his works *.]

WHAT needs this din about the town o' Lon'on,
How this new play and that new ſang is comin'?
Why is outlandiſh ſtuff ſae meikle courted?
Does nonſenſe mend, like brandy, when imported?
Is there nae poet, burning keen for fame,
Will bauldly try to gi'e us plays at hame?
For comedy abroad he needna toil,
A knave and fool are plants of every ſoil;
Nor need he hunt as far as Rome or Greece,
To gather matter for a ſerious piece:
There's themes enow in Caledonian ſtory
Would ſhew the tragic muſe in a' her glory.
Is there no daring bard will riſe and tell,
How glorious Wallace ſtood, how hapleſs fell;
Where are the muſes fled that ſhould produce
A drama worthy of the name of Bruce:
How on this ſpot he firſt unſheath'd the ſword
'Gainſt mighty England, and her guilty lord,
And, after many a bloody deathleſs doing,
Wrench'd his dear country from the jaws of ruin.
O! for a Shakeſpeare or an Otway ſcene,
To paint the lovely hapleſs Scottiſh Queen!
Vain even the omnipotence of female charms
'Gainſt headlong, ruthleſs, mad rebellion's arms,
She fell—but fell with ſpirit truly Roman,
To glut that direſt foe, a vengeful woman;
A woman, though the phraſe may ſeem uncivil,
As able, and as wicked as the devil! ! !
As ye have generous done, if a' the land
Would tak' the muſes' ſervants by the hand,
Not only hear, but patronize, befriend them,
And, where ye juſtly can, commend, commend them.
And aiblins, when they winna ſtand the teſt,
Wink hard, and ſay the folks ha'e done their beſt;

Would

† Campbell's Pleaſures of Hope.

‡ Viſitors from another Library Society.

* The original copy of this prologue, in the hand-writing of Burns, accompanied by a letter to Mr Sutherland, was communicated to the Editor of his works, for publication, but omitted.—*Editor.*

Would a' the land do this, then, I'll be caution,
Ye'll ſoon ha'e poets o' the Scottiſh nation,
Will gar fame blaw until her trumpet crack,
And warſle time, and lay him on his back!
For us, and for our Stage, ſhould ony 'pier—
"Wha's aught thae chiels makes a' this buſtle here?"
My beſt leg foremoſt, I'll ſet up my brow—
"We have the honour to belong to you!
We're your ain bairns, e'en guide us as ye like,
But, like good mothers, ſpare before ye ſtrike",
And grateful ſtill I hope ye'll ever find us,
For gen'rous patronage, and meikle kindneſs,
We've got frae a' profeſſions, ſets, and ranks,
God help us—we're but poor,—ye'ſe get but thanks.

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The

* I dont know but this couplet might be as well omitted.—*Burns.*

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The Cannibal's Progreſs; or, the dreadful Horrors of French Invaſion, as diſplayed by the French Soldiers in Germany; abridged from the tranſlation of Anthony Aufere, Eſq. 6d.

Plan of a Female Aſſociation for preſerving Liberty and Property. 1d.

A Plan for the ſafe Removal of Inhabitants from Towns, &c. on the Coaſts, in caſe of Invaſion; with Reflections calculated to haſten Preparations, for that Meaſure. by J. Lettice, D. D. 1s. 6d.

Britain's Defence, a Sermon preached Auguſt 21, in the Proteſtent Diſſenting Meeting-houſe, Batterſea, by Jn. Hughes, A. M. 1s.

An Addreſs to the Richmond Volunteers aſſembled in the Pariſh Church, Auguſt 29, to take the Oath of Allegiance, by Thomas Wakefield, B. A. 6d.

A Sermon on the threatened Invaſion, preached at Richmond, in Surry, July 31, and Auguſt 7, by Thomas Wakefield, B. A. 1s.

Obedience to Government, Reverence to the Conſtitution, and Reſiſtance to Bonaparte; a Sermon preached at the Aſſizes at Bury St Edmond's, July 29, by Charles Edward Stewart, A. M. 4to. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon preached at Wormley, July 10, peculiarly appropriate to the preſent Criſis, by the Rev. Thomas Maculloch, Rector. 1s.

Chriſtian Patriotiſm; or, the Duty of religious People towards their Country, a Sermon preached at Kettering, by Andrew Fuller, 6d.

Theology.

The Divine Glory diſplayed by the Remiſſion of Sin; a Sermon preached at a Meeting of the Society for the Education of young men for the Miniſtry among Proteſtant Diſſenters, April 7, 1803; with Notes and References, by John Pye Smith. 2s.

An Addreſs of a Pariſh Prieſt to his Pariſhioners at the preſent momentous Criſis, delivered

delivered at Little Raveley, and at Thrapton. 1s.

A Sermon preached at Great Mollenden, June 19, on Occaſion of the Death of the Rev. Jeremiah Newell; publiſhed for the Benefit of his Widow and Children; by Thomas Scott, Rector of Aſton, Sandford; to which is added, a Memoir of the deceaſed. 1s. 6d.

Sermons and Lectures on important practical Subjects, by the late Rev. Andrew Swanſton, Vol. II. 12mo. 3s. 6d. boards.

Duty of ſeeking the Things which are Chriſt's; a Sermon preached before the Edinburgh Miſſionary Society, by the Rev. D. Black, one of the Miniſters of the City. 1s.

Inſtruction for Youth, in a Series of Lectures on moral and religious Subjects, intended for the uſe of Schools and Families; by Richard Wright, Vol. I. fine edition. 3s. in boards; common, 1s. 8d. ſewed.

A Dialogue between a Methodiſt and a Churchman, reſpecting a Call to preach the Goſpel, the New Birth, the Doctrine of Aſſurance, and other Religious Subjects. 1s. 6d.

Primitive Truth and Order vindicated from Modern miſrepreſentation; with a Defence of Epiſcopacy, particularly that of Scotland, againſt an Attack made on it, by the late Dr Campbell of Aberdeen, in his Lectures on Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory: and a concluding Addreſs to the Epiſcopalians of Scotland. By the Right Rev. John Skinner, in Aberdeen, Senior Biſhop of the Scotch Epiſcopalian Church. 8vo. 8s. boards.

Sennacherib Defeated, and his Army Deſtroyed. A Sermon preached at Wanſted, Eſſex, on Sunday, the 4th of September 1803, by the Rev. S. Glaſſe, D.D. F.R.S. 8vo. 1s.

A Sermon, preached at the Pariſh Church of Gillingham, in Kent, on Sunday the 31ſt of July, 1803: on occaſion of the united Exertions of his Subjects being called forth by his Majeſty againſt the threatened Invaſion, by William Chaſy, M.A. Fellow of Sidney Suſſex College, Cambridge, and Curate of Gillingham. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Travels.

Remarks upon North Wales; being the Reſult of Sixteen Tours through that part of the Principality; by W. Hutton, F.A.S.S. Birmingham; embelliſhed with engravings, 8vo. 7s. 6d. boards.

Walks and Sketches at the Cape of Good Hope; to which is ſubjoined, a Journey from Cape Town to Blettenberg's Bay; by Robert Semple, 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Travels from Moſcow, through Pruſſia, Germany, Switzerland, France, and England; by Nicolai Karamſin; tranſlated from the German; embelliſhed with Plates. 3 vols. 12mo. 15s. boards, or 21s. the ſuperior edition.

The Travels in Africa, performed in the Years 1785-86-87. in the weſtern Countries of this Continent, by Sylveſter Goldberry. Tranſlated from the French, with Notes, critical and explanatory, by William Mudford, Author of the Critical Inquiry into Dr Johnſon's Writings. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s. boards. Embelliſhed with a map of Africa, views, plans, &c.

Veterinary Art.

The Farrier's Guide, a large Copperplate, coloured, ſhewing the whole anatomy of the Horſe's Foot, with the name and explanation of each part, for the uſe of Veterinary Surgeons, Farriers, &c. 7s.

Literary *and* Scientific Notices.

Mr Holcroft's travels in France, Holland, and Germany, in the years 1801 and 1802, will appear towards the latter end of the current month, in two volumes 4to. containing nearly fifty beautifully engraved head and tail pieces.

Mr Pratt is preparing for the preſs, an Inquiry into National Inventions, and Improvements, the Moral and Social State of the Artiſans in Manufacturing Towns, the Public Priſons, Charities, and other Benevolent Societies; with general and particular views of Public virtue and ſpirit, including an inveſtigation of Public evils, and appropriate remedies.

Mr A. W. Devis, who was wrecked with Capt. Wilſon on the Pelew Iſlands, has brought to England the original drawings made from nature, of the landſcape, ſcenery, and natives of Pelew; and, in conſequence, a new edition of Mr Keat's account of thoſe iſlands will immediately be publiſhed, accompanied by the foregoing embelliſhments.

Mr T. F. Dibdin has juſt publiſhed a ſpecimen of the ſecond edition of an introduction to the Greek and Roman Claſſics, which exhibits the firſt ſixteen pages of the work relating to the Claſſics, and comprehends the editions of Ælian, Æſchylus, and Æſop. It is preceded by ſome introductory matter, expreſſive of the general nature and ſcope of the publication.

M. Lequin has invented a new log, by means of which the way made by a ſhip will be more eaſily and more accurately obtained than by the common log-line. The new log is furniſhed with wheel-work and

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an index: the former is put in motion by the water, and the latter ſhews the way of the ſhip, by the number of diviſions it paſſes over in a given time. The public is already indebted to this gentleman for another mechanical inſtrument invented in the year 1790, and approved by the Board of Longitude at Amſterdam; by which the apparent diſtance of the center of the moon from that of the ſun is reduced to the true diſtance, and conſequently the calculations for obtaining the longitude of a place are ſimpliſied.

Many of the Cornwall tin-mines are at preſent exhauſted, and others are worked to little advantage. Polgooch, the greateſt tin-mine in the world, though it produces large quantities of ore, is, however, attended with ſo great an expence, in conſequence of its depth, that it yields but ſmall profit to its proprietors. Several mines near the Land's End, which, for ſome years, produced but little ore, are now working to more account. The copper-mines are alſo in general falling off, and ſome are relinquiſhed in conſequence of their depth. Dolwath, has, however, at an enormous expence, been brought into work, and yields an abundance of inferior metal.

An intereſting and curious work is printing at Paris, entitled *Recherches ſur les Coſtumes, les Mœurs, les Uſages Religieux, Civils et Militaires, des Anciens Peuples.* It is divided into three volumes, the firſt will exhibit the dreſs of the Romans of every rank and office, at all periods of their hiſtory; the ſecond will give ſimilar particulars relative to all other nations in Europe, Africa, and Aſia; and the third will be confined to the ſeveral faſhions in the French dreſſes of every deſcription, from the foundation of the monarchy to the age of Lewis XIV.

Colonel Skioldebrand, author of the *Voyage Pittoreſque au Cap Nord*, is preparing for the preſs a Natural Hiſtory of Lapland.

Dr Schneegas, at Gotha, has been invited to Peterſburg by Alexander I. in order to undertake botanical travels in the Ruſſian dominions in Aſia. He has accepted the invitation, and intends ſetting out very ſhortly on his important miſſion.

Citizen Labillardiere has been making experiments for the purpoſe of aſcertaining the relative ſtrength of a ſpecies of flax which grows in New Zealand, and which Citizen Labillardiere obtained from the natives themſelves, when he viſited that country in the ſhip ſent in ſearch of the unfortunate Peyrouſe. It appears that the ſtrength of the fibres of the aloe-pitte being 7, that of the common flax will be repreſented by 11½; of hemp by 16¼; of the New Zealand flax by 23 5-4ths; and of ſilk by 34; with reſpect to ſtretching before they break, the proportions are different; for if the extenſibility of the fibres of the aloe-pitte be equal to 2¼, that of flax is found to be 1-3d: of hemp 1; of the flax of New Zealand 1½; and of ſilk 5. It is thought this flax might be cultivated in the ſouthern provinces of France.

The officers of the police lately confiſcated at Paris, the *Correſpondence Politique et Confidential de Louis XVI.* or, Political and confidential Correſpondence of Louis XVI. with his brothers and eminent perſons, during the laſt years of his reign, publiſhed by the celebrated Helen Maria Williams.

Two living animals, entirely unknown to naturaliſts, have been ſent to Paris by Capt. Baudin. Profeſſor Geoffroi calls them *farcolomes*. They come from the weſtern coaſt of New Holland; their fur may be of ſome utility; and their fleſh affords excellent food. Theſe animals reſemble the marmot in the ſhape of the head, the number, the nature and arrangement of their teeth; and by the conformation of their fore feet, which they employ for burrowing in the earth:—but they differ, by the exiſtence of a bag under the belly of the female, and by the organs of generation, which are like thoſe of the *ſarigue* of Buffon. The hind feet alſo are formed like thoſe of that animal, the thumb being ſeparated from the other toes, and deſtitute of claws. The tail is ſo ſhort that it remains concealed among the hair, which is brown, tufted, and very long. They live under the earth ſleep in the day-time, and in the night go in queſt of food. They feed on bread, milk, roots, and all ſorts of herbs.

Count Sergi de Romanzow, of Peterſburg, has lately inoculated all his flock for the ſcab, and out of 2300 ſheep, which were ſubjected to the proceſs, not one died of the diſeaſe.

M. Von Demidoff, of Moſcow, has given a large landed eſtate, containing 3578 peaſants, and a capital of 300,000 roubles, to be applied towards the ſupport and improvement of the Ruſſian ſchools and univerſities. To the univerſity of Moſcow, in particular, he has preſented his valuable library, and cabinet of natural curioſities and works of art, as likewiſe a moſt extenſive collection of medals. The Emperor Alexander has accepted this donation, and ordered that a medal ſhall be ſtruck with the head of Demidoff on one ſide, and a ſuitable inſcription on the reverſe. This medal is to be preſented to him in a meeting of the ſenate of the univerſity of Moſcow, as a teſtimony of the gratitude of his country for his patriotic liberality. His petition to the Emperor, explaining to what uſes he wiſhed to have the money applied, has likewiſe been printed in the Ruſſian Gazettes.

MONTHLY

Monthly Register for *October* 1803.

MALTA, *July* 27.

THE King's birth-day was celebrated here in a moſt brilliant manner by our Troops and the Natives. After the firing from the ſhips and batteries was over, and other military honours practiſed on ſuch occaſions, the City of Valette was illuminated, bonfires made in ſeveral ſtreets, and about eight o'clock the moſt ſplendid fire works ever ſeen at Malta, commenced in the ſquare oppoſite the Palace.—When this was over, a ball was given by the Governor, at which all the Neapolitan and Engliſh Officers, and all the Nobility and Gentry of the Iſland attended. During the night the loyal inhabitants ſerenaded the town, with the different inſtruments of muſic, playing and ſinging "God ſave the King," and other patriotic ſongs. Next night the buſt of the King, the Genii of Britain and Malta, and other chracters, were exhibited at the Theatre; and an Ode was performed expreſſive of the higheſt loyalty and attachment to the Britiſh Government, amidſt the acclamations of a crouded and brilliant audience. For ſeveral nights the preſent Grand Maſter Thomaſi (who is now in Sicily, and has rendered himſelf unpopular and deteſted at Malta, by ſaying, "that if ever he came to enjoy that dignity, he would make the Malteſe eat hay,") was burned in effigy, with a bundle of hay under his arm. His Lieutenant, Signior Buzzi, has been frequently inſulted by the populace, his houſe ſurrounded and threatened to be razed to the ground. The ancient Government is deteſted by the Malteſe, who are delighted at the idea of Malta being kept by the Engliſh. When the Declaration of War and the ſpeech of Lord Melville, with reſpect to keeping Malta, reached this place, they were directly tranſlated into Italian, and read by every deſcription of people with the greateſt pleaſure; there are, however, ſome diſcontented Jacobin Malteſe, of whom Government have a perfect knowledge; they are ſent out of Malta as an opportunity offers, to Naples, Sicily, &c. There are now paſſes made out for upwards of 400.

Ed. Mag. Oct. 1803.

AMERICA.

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman of New York, dated Bedford, Long Iſland, 17th Auguſt laſt, to his friend in Greenock, via *Liverpool*.

"It has pleaſed the Almighty again to viſit this city with a ſore and dreadful peſtilence; it began towards the end of laſt month, but was not generally known till the beginning of this. So ſilent were our doctors and news-printers, that the danger was ſcarcely diſcovered till the hearſe was making its appearance at twelve o'colock of the day, and carrying off the dead in preſence of crowds of people, aſſembled as uſual at the coffee-houſe to tranſact buſineſs. So extenſive has been its deadly progreſs, that it has paſſed through almoſt every ſtreet in town, even in Brooklyn. For theſe three days paſt there have been ſeveral deaths and new caſes of Yellow Fever. It is ſaid to be much worſe than in former years, in ſpreading rapidly, in killing ſuddenly, and almoſt without an exception it is fatal in its effects. On Friday the 5th curt. I ſaw our dear friend —— well and hearty. On Monday the 8th he was taken ill, and on Tueſday morning at three o'clock he was carried away to Potters-Field. We have a partial report but no accurate account of the number ofdeaths. It is ſuppoſed that for ſometime paſt there have been from 16 to 24 each day. The city is now inhabited by thoſe only whoſe circumſtances will not permit them to leave it; or by a ſtrange infatuated claſs of people (of which there are not a few) who, in ſpite of all arguments and warnings to the contrary, either take pride in braving the danger, or ſcoff at the idea of ſickneſs being in the city at all.—Thus you ſee, while you are viſited with the ſcourge of war, we are viſited with judgements ſtill more awful and alarming. As to buſineſs, it is quite at a ſtand, and will continue ſo till the cold weather ſets in."

NEW YORK, *Aug.* 9.

The Board of Health of Philadelphia has prohibited the intercourſe between New York and that City. Paſſengers

must

muſt perform a quarantine of fifteen days.

Auguſt 16.—The Committee report 6 deaths and 18 new caſes. *Aug* 17. The Committee report nine deaths, and 17 new caſes.

New-York papers to the 25th and Boſton papers to the 30th of Auguſt are received.—The Fever continued to rage at New York with unremitted fury. The following is an extract from the Official Report of the Board of Health, of the number of deaths and new caſes for the ſix days preceding the 25th.

Aug. 19. 8 deaths, 12 new caſes
20. 16 ditto, 36 ditto
21. 16 ditto, 36 ditto
22. 7 ditto, 21 ditto
23. 6 ditto, 28 ditto
24. 6 ditto, 28 ditto

Moſt of the inhabitants had removed from the City.—It appears that ſeveral other parts of America are afflicted with diſeaſe.

Aug. 29---The number of inhabitants who have removed from the City of New York, ſince the fever broke out, is ſuppoſed to be about 40,000.

On the 29th of Auguſt the board of Health publiſhed a report, by which it appears the yellow fever is rather beginning to abate; on that day there were only five perſons who died of the peſtilential diſtemper. Only ſix new caſes occurred on the ſame day. Among thoſe who have fallen victims is the Sheriff of New-York, and a number of other perſons of reſpectability.

Aug. 30—The Health Committee report 5 deaths and 6 new caſes during the laſt 24 hours,

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IRELAND.

From the Dublin Papers, Sept 23. 1803.

TRIAL OF MR EMMETT.

Special Commiſſion.

On Monday Robert Emmett, Eſq. was put to the bar, on a charge of High Treaſon. Nineteen of the Jury were challenged by the Priſoner, and eleven ſet aſide by the Crown Solicitor. The overt-acts charged againſt the priſoner were—1. A Conſpiracy to levy War; 2. Procuring Arms for that purpoſe; 3. Becoming a Member of a Society called the Proviſional Government, to levy War; 4. Compoſing a Proclamation, importing a determination to levy War, and publiſhing the ſame; 5. Aſſociating in Arms to levy War.

The Attorney-General, in a clear, elegant, and temperate ſtatement, diſcloſed the charge againſt the priſoner. The crime attributed to him was the higheſt of which a ſubject could be guilty, becauſe in the preſent ſtate of Europe it received additional aggravation from the lamentable conſequences which Revolution had produced. At former times, allowance might have been made for the heated imaginations of enthuſiaſts, in whom a love of Liberty might have overcome their underſtandings, and who might, for want of experience, have looked for liberty in revolution; but experience had long taught us that Revolution was not the road to Liberty; that Revolution originates in anarchy, proceeds in bloodſhed, and ends in Military Deſpotiſm: it was therefore that this crime now required the moſt ſerious inveſtigation—it was always of the blackeſt dye, and at this moment did not admit of the leaſt extenuation. On former occaſions it had been his duty to bring before the Court perſons implicated in the late conſpiracy, not of the higheſt degree of guilt; he now brought a man to the bar who could not ſay he was ſeduced by others—he was the man to whom that foul conſpiracy might be traced as its life, its origin, and its ſoul.—Some time before laſt Chriſtmas the priſoner had returned to this country from France, where, though he muſt have ſeen the natural conſequences of Revolution, he formed the deſign of fomenting in his native country, a rebellion unexampled in the hiſtory of any country; a rebellion which did not complain of exiſting grievances—which did not proceed from immediate oppreſſion—which was not pretended to be produced by the Government of our mild and gracious King, or the Adminiſtration employed by him; a rebellion which avowed that it did not deſire redreſs of any preſent injury—but which had ranſacked the annals of ſix hundred years for provocations—which looked to centuries long paſt for grievances—a rebellion which called upon the ſubjects of Ireland, living under a Free Conſtitution, to vindicate the inſults offered to their anceſtors; and becauſe it choſe to repreſent them as ſlaves, required us not to be content as Freemen;—a rebellion which waged war with the Britiſh Conſtitution—which declared its reſentment implacable—which denied that

that any palliative could aſſuage its fury —which declared that Rebels they were, and Rebels they would be for ever—that under no change of circumſtance ſhould the Crown reckon on their allegiance; ſuch was the language of the Proclamation iſſued by the Priſoner, ſo that let Government be mild and merciful, the Laws pure, the Conſtitution free, their Adminiſtration juſt, it would make no alteration in the wild Enthuſiaſts, who were determined to plunge their country in the horrors of civil war, of anarchy, and utter deſtruction. He would now ſtate the means taken by the priſoner to effect his purpoſe:—His arrival in this country correſponded with the aſſertion in his Proclamation, that the ſyſtem had been eight months in agitation; he then lodged obſcurely at Harold's-croſs, under the name of Hewitt. After the King's Meſſage and the rupture with France, he left Harold's-croſs, and with one Dowdall, formerly Secretary to the Whig Club, took a lone houſe in Butterfield-lane, near Rathfarnham, by the name of Robert Ellis; he ſigned the leaſe in that name. He was then carrying on his deſigns in Dublin, collecting arms and ammunition in ſundry parts of the town On the 16th of July an exploſion took place in one of his ſtores in Patrick ſtreet —and it was neceſſary to do ſomething quickly in order to anticipate diſcovery; he therefore went to the ſtore in Thomas ſtreet, an old malt-houſe in which he lived, and prepared for the inſurrection; there he acted as principal; and there, if it were poſſible for him to ſleep, he ſlept; and there were found papers which proved how entirely he had aſſumed the management of the buſineſs of rebellion.

We ſhall ſee the Priſoner in all things active, and in all his orders obeyed by thoſe about him. It appears, that in the depot there was a matraſs on which the priſoner occaſionally ſlept, if under ſuch circumſtances he could ſleep; his conſcience and mind muſt have been of more than ordinary temperature if, ſurrounded by implements of death, and the inſtruments of civil war and deſtruction of his fellow citizens, he could enjoy a ſoft repoſe; but if he did, it muſt have been the effect of that wearying perturbation of mind, agitated by that enthuſiaſm which liſtens not to reaſon, but ſhaping every thing to its own hopes, and believing that probable which is remotely poſſible, gives to the phantoms of a diſordered brain the ſubſtance and ſtability of truth. No man reclining his head on ſuch a pillow could call upon his God to lighten the darkneſs which involved him, and ſhield him from the perils and dangers of the night—ſuch a mind, and ſo occupied, could not take refuge in the conſolation of Religion: and yet how conſtituted muſt that mind be which meditated without remorſe to pull his King from his Throne, and immerſe him in the blood of his ſubjects. From a paper found in the depot, we ſee a deſcription of that diſordered frame of mind which preceded thoſe actions and accompanied thoſe projects with which it was conſiſtent. The victims to their arts, no doubt, imagined the Proviſional Government all wiſdom, caution, and prudence, little knowing what a heated maſs of feeling it was compoſed of—deſtroying the judgement while annihilating the underſtanding. To the ſame unhappy ſtate of mind may be attributed his vaunting on the morning of the 23d July, that he would make the Caſtle tremble that night—from that until night we find him in the depot encouraging his inſtruments to accelerate their work; inſpecting ammunition; arming himſelf, and dreſſing in regimentals of green cloth, and aſſuming the rank of General—one of his Lieutenant Generals was Wm. Dowdall, another Mic. Quigley, formerly a bricklayer—one of the three, after a temporary baniſhment to Fort George, allowed to return to his country; and another (Quigley) wholly baniſhed and returning in defiance of the law. When we glance at the Proviſional Government, we find nothing new in talents, property, or character; and if the people of Ireland, who looked to the ſalutary and neceſſary influence of rank and character, could but take a glance at this precious compoſition, it would for ever cure them of Revolutionary projects. I wiſh to make no deſcription of the priſoner, I ſhall allow him to be deſcribed by others, but I may be allowed to ſay, that from his years, he is not fit to be the keyſtone to ſuch an arch—we find him however, the head; another, a man who had formerly acted as Clerk to the Whig Club, and the third a bankrupt and baniſhed merchant of the loweſt order. Here are the three principal conſpira-

tors,

tors, and let the people contemplate this vaunting Proviſional Government ſitting on the ſame floor of a malt ſtore —the priſoner the prime member of this all-powerful authority, the next under him, the old bricklayer, and the third a fellow as much without the credit of an occupation as of character—and this Conſulate ſurrounded by forty or fifty aſſaſſins, diſtinguiſhed like themſelves only by their crimes. We next ſee the priſoner in the moment of action—the hour arrived—the priſoner put himſelf at the head of his force in the depot, not amounting to 100 men, but expecting numerous recruits from the country to join him—we find him marching out ſword in hand, leading them to Thomas-ſtreet—but when we come to look at this mighty army which the Proviſional Government boaſtingly relies on, we find them not equal in number to the rabble which has ſince attended the execution of any of the unfortunate victims of their ſeduction—the people took time to reflect, ſo that the General found himſelf without an army, the Colonels without regiments, and the Captains without companies —there was every neceſſary ingredient to rebellion, but men to effect it. The people reaſoned, probably with themſelves, and aſked the queſtion, Shall we enliſt without bounty—ſerve without pay, and riſk hanging if we ſurvive? Arguing thus, they found the ranks of his Majeſty's army more ſecure and profitable—there a bounty was to be had for inliſting—pay for ſervice—honourable danger in the field of battle, and the rewards of national thanks and national gratitude to the brave ſurviyors. The loyal ſoldier feels not like the rebel, nor like him dreads the iſſue of the battle—if eſcaping the ſword to meet the halter —on that night, this valiant band, who had determined to dethrone their Sovereign, and maſſacre his ſubjects, aſſembled but to fly—they fled on the firſt attack at every avenue, and it would be difficult to ſay which it was, the Generals or their troops led the way. In this Rebellion, continued the Attorney-General, which laſted not half an hour, there were within that ſhort period cut off five times as many men of the moſt loyal and eminent in the country, as have been during this Commiſſion, now ſitting nearly a month, offered up as neceſſary victims to public juſtice. I lament that they who have forfeited their lives were but inſtruments; but I hope the Commiſſion will not paſs away without proving that the guilty Leaders are as certain of puniſhment as their miſerable followers, and that as their puniſhment is of the higheſt conſequence to the country, ſo it ſhall be the reſult of the moſt ſolemn inveſtigation; at the ſame time that their followers muſt be taught the guilt and danger of Treaſon. The wretched follower muſt indeed move to the ſcaffold with an eaſier mind than his ſeducer—than he who is conſcious of having lured him to deſtruction, to gratify his wild and atrocious purpoſes. He intreated the Jury to conſider well the evidence; to heed nothing in his ſtatement, which was not ſupported by proof, and to decide with firmneſs on the guilt or inocence of the priſoner, according to that proof.

Michael Frayne examined. Was executor to Martin, an Attorney; there was an houſe in Butterfield-lane, near Rathfarnham; there was an application to take the houſe on the 21ſt day of April; I ſtopped at Rooney's door, he told me there was a gentleman in his parlour wanting to take the houſe, who ſaid his name was Robert Ellis; R. ſaid he had received 61 guineas fine. I ſaw it paid, and was to get 61 guineas a-year; that is the gentleman at the bar who called himſelf Ellis, I am certain of him. The priſoner did not come for a fortnight after; I ſaw others with him, a man of the name of Dowdall, and another I do not know: they kept themſelves in a reſerved manner. I conſidered Ellis as the inhabitant. Never ſaw men live ſo quiet. I often liſtened to ſee if they were coiners.

John Fleming lived at Dillon's, the White Bull, in Thomas-ſtreet, a public-houſe; was oſtler; knows Maſs-lane; was in a houſe opening into the lane—in the ſtores or depot, the back opens to Dillons's, the front to the ſtreet; I uſed to carry in ammunition for them; my maſter gave me orders to bring in things; I heard what it was for; I uſed to be in it four or five times a-day; the people within knew me; I had liberty to go in any time; the firſt thing I ſaw doing was making pike handles, the next heading them; I ſaw blunderbuſſes, piſtols, and firelocks; ſaw them bringing in at various times. After taking the place firſt, it was more than three

three months before the 23d of July. I saw them making cartridges, a great deal of them ball cartridge. I know the prisoner, Mr Emmet; saw him the Sunday morning after the blowing up in Patrick-street; saw him in Mass-lane; when I opened the gate he came with Palmer, Quigley met him—they went into the stores—Palmer went away. He asked for three sacks; I told him they never returned any sacks, I had lent them many before; I gave two sacks and a bag; Palmer said he was going for ammunition that was in Patrick street, to bring it away unnoticed. I saw the prisoner in the stores every time I went into the stores, which was very often; from the moment he came in nothing was done without his directions—he was the head-man, giving directions to Quigley and to the others.—I heard a sketch read by Mr Emmet, that the officers and privates should share alike, and they should have the same laws they had in France, when they would take Ireland to themselves or Dublin. I saw green jackets making; and different tailors at work; I was allowed to see and hear what was going on; I suppose the jackets were for officers. I saw a green coat with gold lace on the sleeves and skirts, and epaulets on the shoulders; I saw the prisoner take it out of the desk and shew it.—He took the uniform out a few days before the 23d of July. I saw him often take out papers, and put them in; Quigley used also to resort to it, but no body else. Was in the store the evening of the 23d; the prisoner dressed himself in green uniform; he had a white waistcoat and pantaloons, and new boots, a sword, cocked hat and feather; he had a sash on, and a case of pistols; it was by candle-light I saw him dress; when he was dressed he asked for a big coat, to disguise his dress till he went to the party that was to take the Castle; I saw other uniforms laced; Quigley and Stafford had uniforms; Stafford was a baker in Chapel-street; there were many people in the store; they got arms, pikes, blunderbusses, pistols, fire locks and ammunition accordingly; saw the prisoner at the door; he drew his sword, ordering them to "Come on, boys," and his attendants did the same. The prisoner went with the party who took arms; I was with them; they went to Thomas-street, and began to fire through the streets as soon as they were out in Dirty-lane. The first name I heard for the prisoner was Mr Ellis. I heard amongst them that they were making preparations to assist the French when they should land; it was given out that the French were expected. I was often told he was the General. *Cross examined.*—I first gave information after the 23d; can't say how long; I was taken prisoner first, on suspicion of being in that rebellion at Ballinderry. My wounds are healed; had only a scratch got at the corner of Meath-row; it was after we left the depot. I am not promised pardon or any thing else; but gave myself up to Government to be a good subject; I gave information from a hatred of rebellion, and not for any advantage expected. Quigley went by the name of Mr Graham.

Terence Colligan.—I am a tailor; recollect the insurrection of 23d of July; remember the Sunday before; came into town that day; met a person in Queen-street, who brought me to drink at Dillon's in Thomas-street, a carman's-inn; I know J. Fleming, the last witness; we drank a good deal; I was completely drunk. On Monday morning I found myself in a place I never was in before, a large out-house, full of arms and stores, standing and lying about, poles and spikes in them. I was set to work to make white pantaloons and green jackets; saw the prisoner; he appeared the chief in it; every thing was done by his direction; he saw me at work; I worked in a little off-place on spare mattresses; afterwards down on the floor.

Patrick Farrell—remembered the 23d of July; lived with Mr Ormsby, in Thomas-street, was steward to him. Remembers that passing through Mass-lane on business the night before, he heard a noise where the depot was found after—it was between 9 and 10 o'clock; knowing it to be a waste house, I was surprised, and stopped; was not above two minutes listening when a man opened the door, caught me, and asked what I was doing? I was brought in—there were about 24 or 25 up and down about the place—I was asked what brought me there—was I ever there before? and whether I knew Graham?—I said I did not. "He is a Spy," said one, "drop him;"—(meaning to shoot me.)

me.) They brought me up farther, conſulted, and agreed to wait until another perſon ſhould arrive. He came in ſhortly after. He aſked, did I know Graham? I ſaid no. A light was brought in. I looked about, and was aſked did I know any of them? I ſaid I knew Quigley; he had been a maſon at Maynooth. I underſtood it was he who was called Graham. I was kept until next night about the ſame time. The perſon who came in was the priſoner: he ordered me to be kept. I ſaw him in and out at different times, and things done by his directions. After 9 o'clock in the evening, I was employed to bring in boards from a car in the lane—they were made into caſes, and pikes put into them;—there were caſes ſent out—they were the outſide plank, or ſlob of the beam—the inſide was taken out, and then nailed up to look like beams.—I ſaw a great number of pikes more than I could reckon, blunderbuſſes and piſtols. A great many country people came in and out that day—I could not get near the door. I ſaw a great number of boards with long nails ſticking up through them to annoy the cavalry, by placing them in the ſtreets—thumb-bottles, with clay and bullets about them, filled with powder—there were chains alſo. The priſoner went in and out. — I was ordered to the upper rooms to fill theſe bottles with powder; the priſoner was the commander—in his abſence there were others; there were pieces of timber bored and filled with powder, and on the top a trough filled with paving ſtones and cloſed up. I ſaw green cloth and cartridges. I ſaw three men on Saturday evening the 23d of July, dreſſing in green uniforms; the priſoner wore two gold epaulets, the others one each. He had a full cocked hat, a ſword and piſtols. They were getting away one of the large beams—I was ordered to aſſiſt, and took the opportunity of making my eſcape. They were throwing down pikes from the 1ſt ſtorey from the ground, I heard part of a printed paper read; it ſeemed to me to be about nineteen counties ready to riſe; there was nothing French in it; I heard them ſay that they had no idea of French relief, only to carry the buſineſs themſelves.

John Doyle.—I live in the pariſh of Tallaught, between ſix and ſeven miles from Dublin, at Ballimece; on the 26th of July, in the morning about two o'clock, I was in bed; I drank in the evening, and went to bed about ten or eleven; a party of people came in; I was aſleep and did not wake at once; I looked out, and when I ſaw them hid myſelf; the girl ſaid I had gone to bed heavy in drink; they ſhifted me over in the bed, and lay down by me; they then ſaid, "You have a French General and a French Colonel in bed with you." In about 2 or 3 hours I found them both aſleep and ſtole out of bed; I went to get my clothes and ſaw a parcel of fire arms about the room—about 14; there were 14 men after at breakfaſt. I know the priſoner, he was one that paſſed as a General, and lay on my right hand. About eight or nine o'clock he put on a gold-laced dark-coloured coat, and a great coat over him; he had gold taſſels on his ſhoulders; the others had laced coats alſo; there were two in the haggard, the reſt were aſleep in the houſe; they went away together; they had cocked hats with feathers; thoſe without appeared to watch for the reſt; they turned up the mountains. I found a paper under the table the next morning, I gave it to the Barony Conſtable, about the ſize of this (one ſhewn him of the Addreſs to the Citizens of Dublin.)

Joſeph Palmer—clerk to Mr Colville. I reſide at Harold's croſs with my mother; ſhe had a lodger in January laſt; a perſon was apprehended in her houſe by Major Sirr; the ſame perſon lodged there laſt ſpring, he went by the name of Hewitt; he was the perſon arreſted by Major Sirr; he left my mother's houſe about three months before he was taken; he returned about three weeks or a month before he was taken, and paſſed as a Mr Hewitt; he received viſitors in this latter period, who inquired for him by the name of Hewitt. There was a label on the door with the names of inhabitants, drawn by me; Hewitt was not mentioned in it, he was entirely omitted; he did not wiſh it to be put on, as he ſaid he was afraid Government would take him. He ſpoke of the 23d of July; he ſaid he paſſed part of that evening in Thomas-ſtreet, and ſaid he wore the pantaloons, boots, and waiſtcoat he had on, and a very handſome uniform; he lodged in the back parlour; I was in the houſe when he was arreſted;

ed;—that is the Gentleman. [Here he identified the prisoner.]

Major Sirr.—I recollect arresting the prisoner at Harold's-cross; went August 25th in the evening, to the house of Palmer; I heard that a stranger was there; I went into the house, went to the back room, saw the prisoner at dinner; the woman of the house was there; I bid them withdraw, and asked his name, he said Bingham; I gave him in charge, and went to the next room and asked the woman and daughter, who said his name was Hewitt: he said he only came that morning; I asked Mrs Palmer, she said he had lodged there about a month; on going first into the room, I found a paper on a chair near him, which I took; I went to the door, called the guard, and planted a sentry on the prisoner, while I searched the house; I took Mrs P.'s account of him; heard a noise, and ran into the garden, and saw him running. I called to the sentry to fire, and pursued myself—the sentry had snapped—the prisoner turned round, and said he surrendered. When he came back, I expressed concern at treating him so roughly; he said, "All's fair in war." [Here he identified the prisoner.] It was in the prisoner's room I found this paper, and I found others on his person. When he came to the castle, he said his name was Emmett.—[Here the Attorney-General offered copies of extracts from these papers, which the prisoner's Counsel consented to have read, but the Court refused to permit any but the original to be read against the prisoner.]

The papers were then read.—No. I. (found in the prisoner's lodging by Major Sirr,) was nearly as follows:—

"It may seem strange, that a person avowing himself to be an enemy of the present Government, and engaged in a conspiracy for its overthrow, should undertake to suggest an opinion on its conduct, or expect that advice from such a quarter should be received with attention. The writer of this, however, does not mean to offer an opinion upon a point in which he feels difficulty—on which his candour might be doubted; his intention is to confine himself to points on which he feels with the merciful, and as an Irishman with the English part of the present Government. It is not the intention of the undersigned to do more than state what the Government must acknowledge that of the conspiracy it knows nothing; and instead of creating terror in its enemies and confidence in its friends, it will serve, by the scantiness of its information, to furnish new grounds of conviction to those who are too ready to accuse it for the want of that intelligence which no sagacity could enable it to obtain. If, then, it is unable, by a display of discoveries, to evince its strength and vigilance, it cannot hope to crush the conspiracy by the weight of its power. Is it only now that men have to learn that entering into a conspiracy exposes them to be hanged?——Can it hope to injure the body of the conspiracy, so impenetrably woven as the present, by merely cutting off a few of the threads?———No system can change the conduct which the U. I. will adopt for effecting the emancipation of their country."

No. II. found on the prisoner's person:

"I wish particularly to know how matters stand, if you are not afraid. What hopes are there from abroad, and what they mean to do; and whether if they pay us a visit we shall not be worse off than we are? ———He is very desponding, and says the people are incapable of redress, and unworthy of liberty; that he is confirmed in this by the late transaction, which must have succeeded but for their barbarous desertion and want of unanimity. He thinks that the invasion will not take place at all, but that it is the plan to wear down the English by the expence of frequent preparation."

No. III. found in the desk in Thomas-street.

"I have but little time to look at the thousand difficulties between me and the completion of my wishes: that they will succeed I have ardent, and I trust, rational hopes; but if that should not be the case, I thank God for having gifted me with a sanguine disposition; to that I run from reflection; and if my hopes are without foundation—if a precipice be opening under my feet from which duty will not suffer me to depart, I am thankful for that disposition which leads me on to it, and hurls me down, while my eyes are raised to the visions of happiness which my fancy has formed in the air."

No. IV. was the manuscript of the Proclamation of the Provisional Government, found in the desk in Thomas-street, in the hand-writing of the prisoner.

The printed Proclamation was then read in part, particularly that containing the threat of Nineteen Counties rising in arms to prevent any execution, and that which promises to treat Yeomen and Irish Soldiers as Rebels. At the prisoner's desire, that part was read

in

in which Court Martials are forbidden to put any one to death but for mutiny, without leave from the Provifional Government.

Here the prifoner's Counfel thought it neceffary to ftate, how the prifoner was fo well acquainted with the Proclamation. He faid he had not feen it till after it was publifhed in the newfpapers after the Rebellion.

The printed addrefs to the Citizens of Dublin was read.

Here the cafe clofed for the Crown.

The prifoner ftgnified that he would not call any witneffes; nor require his Counfel to addrefs the Jury.

Mr *Plunkett*, on the part of the Crown, fpoke to evidence.

Lord *Norbury*, with great patience and difcrimination, went through the whole of the evidence, leaving it for the confideration of the Jury.

The Jury, without leaving the box, found a verdict of GUILTY.

The prifoner being called up for judgement, addreffed the Court in a moft eloquent fpeech, in which he acknowledged the facts which were charged againft him. He boldly avowed his being one of the Provifional Government who iffued the Proclamation; that he gloried in the caufe, and that as he already had expofed his life for it, he would not now fhrink from expreffing his fentiments, although with the halter nearly about his neck.

"I am charged with being an emiffary of France," faid Mr Emmet, "it is falfe.—No! never did I entertain the idea of eftabliffhing French power in Ireland—God forbid! Small would be our claims to patriotifm and to fenfe, and palpable our affectation of the love of liberty, if we were to encourage the profanation of our fhores by a people who are flaves themfelves, and the unprincipled and abandoned inftruments of impofing flavery on others—how could we fpeak of freedom to our countrymen and meditate the introduction of a power which has been the enemy of freedom in every part of the globe? Had I been in Switzerland, I would have fought againft the French—in the dignity of freedom I would have expired on the threfhold of that country, and they fhould have entered it only by paffing over my lifelefs corfe. Is it, then, to be fuppofed, that I would be flow to make the fame facrifice to my native land? worfe to me than the fcaffold's fhame, or the fcaffold's terrors, would be the imputation of having been the agent of French defpotifm and ambition; and while I have breath, I will call upon my countrymen not to believe me guilty of fo foul a crime againft their liberties. Did I live to fee a French army approach this country, I would meet it on the fhore, with a torch in one hand, and a fword in the other. I would receive them with all the deftruction of war! I would animate my countrymen to immolate them in their very boats, and before our native foil fhould be polluted by a foreign foe. If they fucceeded in landing, I would burn every blade of grafs before them, raze every houfe, contend to the laft for every inch of ground, and the laft fpot in which the hope of freedom fhould defert me, that fpot I would make my grave! What I cannot do, I leave a legacy to my country, becaufe I feel confcious that my death were unprofitable, and all hope of liberty extinct, the moment a French army obtained a footing in this ifland." He concluded thus, "My lamp of life is nearly expired; my race is finifhed; the grave opens to receive me, and I fink into its peaceful bofom! All I requeft, then, at departing from the world, is the charity of its filence. Let no man write my epitaph; for, as no man who knows my motives dare vindicate them, let not prejudice or ignorance afperfe them. Let them and me remain in obfcurity and peace, and my tomb remain uninfcribed, till other times and other men can do juftice to my character!"

His addrefs was remarkably eloquent, and from his fituation, deeply intereffing. In his manner he was a clofe imitator of Mr Henry Grattan.

Lord *Norbury*, in a moft folemn and impreffive fpeech, paffed the dreadful fentence of the Law upon the prifoner.

EXECUTION OF MR EMMETT.

The following day Mr Emmett tendered up his life in atonement for the offences committed againft his country. After his trial on the Monday evening, when he had taken fome refreffhment, he was conveyed from Newgate to Kilmainham. On the Tuefday morning he was vifited by fome of his particular friends, to whom he talked in the fame ftile as he had done in Court, of his attachment to the principle of feparation from England, and his abhorrence of French aid and French conduct. He was attended by two Clergymen, Mr Gamble and Mr Grant, to whom he acknowledged, in the moft unequivocal manner, the facts of which he had been found guilty.

He earneftly deprecated the atrocities of the 23d of July, and fpoke with refpect and gratitude of the mildnefs and equity

equity of Adminiſtration. Some alluſion being made to French principles and French Government, he expreſſed his abhorrence of both, lamenting the unhappy ſituation of the countries which had been ſeduced by their influence, and now groaned under their deſpotiſm—and declaring his opinion and belief that the object of France in invading this country would be plunder and deſolation, and not the welfare and happineſs of the people.

At half paſt two he was put in a hackney coach, and, attended by a guard, was conveyed over Sarah Bridge, through Barrack Street, to the gallows erected in Thomas Street, the place where Lord Kilwarden was inhumanely butchered. An immenſe multitude was collected to witneſs the execution. He appeared firm, and the rope being adjuſted, merely exclaimed, that he "died in peace with all mankind," and the ſignal being given, he was turned off. He ſtruggled for about five minutes. When the body was cut down, the head was ſevered and expoſed, with the uſual proclamation, "This is the head of a Traitor."

ENGLAND.

From the London Gazette, Sept. 27.
Admiralty Office, Sept. 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Monarch, off Broadſtairs, the 15th inſt.

SIR,

I tranſmit, for their Lordſhips' information, a letter which I have received from Rear-Admiral Montagu, and one which was addreſſed to him by Mr Joſeph Thomas, the maſter of the Princeſs Auguſta hired armed cutter, of 8 3-pounder guns, and 25 men, reporting the particulars of an engagement between that veſſel and two Dutch armed ſchooners, in which Lieut. Scott, her commanding officer, has been killed. The reſiſtance made by the Princeſs Auguſta to ſo ſuperior a force, does great credit to the gallant, but unfortunate officer, who commanded her, as well as to the Maſter and her crew.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Utrecht, in the Downs, Sept. 23.

MY LORD,

The Princeſs Auguſta hired armed cutter arrived at Dover this evening; her Lieutenant, J. W. Scott; gunner, William Laverde, and boatſwain, William Cornelius, being ſlain in battle on the 20th inſtant, in ſomb with two Dutch ſchooners, the one mounting 12 guns, and 70 men, the other 8 guns and 50 men.—The Lieutenant, in his dying moments, recommended the maſter to fight the cutter bravely; and to tell the Admiral he did his duty. Theſe expreſſions, my Lord, in the moments of diſſolution, will endear his memory to his countrymen; and, whilſt thoſe more immediately connected with him ſigh at the recollection of their loſs, they will have the conſolation to reflect, that he fell gloriouſly in his country's cauſe, expiring with the heroiſm of a Britiſh Officer. Two ſeamen, Crump and Roſe, are alſo wounded; the former with a ball in the thigh, the latter with a ball above the ancle. The Princeſs Auguſta, your Lordſhip will recollect, is one of the ſmalleſt cutters under your Lordſhip's command, being about 70 tons. The conduct of Joſeph Thomas, the maſter, and the crew of this little veſſel, fighting bravely after the loſs of their officer, and beating off two veſſels of ſuch ſuperior force, merits more encomium than my pen is enabled to expreſs. I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT MONTAGU.

His Majeſty's Hired Cutter Princeſs Auguſta, Joſeph Thomas, maſter.

SIR,

Saturday September 24, three hours, four minutes, P.M. I landed at Dover, not being able to get into the Downs this tide. After delivering orders from Lord Keith to his Majeſty's ſhips cruizing off Helvoetſluys, Texel, and the entrance of the Elbe, on Tueſday the 20th inſtant, at five P.M. Texel bearing S. W. diſtance 15 leagues, ſaw two ſchooners in the S.W. bearing down towards us, under Engliſh colours; got all clear for action, ſuſpecting them to be enemies. At half paſt ſix P.M. they hauled down their Engliſh colours and hoiſted Dutch; then being within hail, aſked what ſloop we was? Lieutenant Scott anſwered, Princeſs Auguſta; the largeſt, which hailed, being to windward, gave

us a broadſide, which killed our gunner and boatſwain, and wounded Lieutenant Scott in the ſhoulder, who died the next morning, at 45 minutes paſt nine, A.M. with his wound. We then returned our broadſide at the largeſt, which mounted 32 guns, and had on board 70 men, who endeavoured to board us ſeveral times to windward, which was the larboard ſide. The ſmalleſt, which mounted 8 guns, and had on board 50 men, agreeable to the number we ſaw on deck, which came up under our lee and gave us his broadſide, then endeavoured to board us; but after an hour's engagement, cloſe quarters, with the largeſt one's bowſprit over our ſtern, ſeveral times, by the aſſiſtance of the mate and exertion of the crew, we beat them off; but our rigging and hull being much damaged, and having two men killed and three wounded, out of our ſmall number, we were not able to renew the action.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOSEPH THOMAS.

Whitehall, Oct. 4. 1803.

The King has been pleaſed to appoint the Rev. John Mackenzie to be one of his Chaplains in Ordinary, in the room of Dr Blinſhall, deceaſed.

The King has alſo been pleaſed to appoint Dr William Laurence Brown to be Dean of the moſt Noble and moſt Ancient Order of the Thiſtle, and Dean of the Chapel-Royal in Scotland, in the room of Dr Archibald Davidſon, deceaſed.

The King has likewiſe been pleaſed to appoint Mr James Brewſter to be Second Miniſter of the Church of Brechin, in the Preſbytery of Brechin, and ſhire of Angus, vacant by the death of Mr Robert Coutts.

Whitehall, Oct. 11. 1803.

The King has been pleaſed to appoint Mr James Walker to be one of the Ordinary Clerks of Seſſion in Scotland, in the room of Mr Charles Gordon, reſigned.

(End of the Gazettes.)

Oct. 15. This morning a Court Martial was held on a Lieutenant belonging to the St Andrew's and St George's Volunteer Corps. After a trial, which laſted an hour and a half, he was found guilty, and the caſe was ordered to be laid before the Marquis of Titchfield. The Marquis of Titchfield has ſent a letter to the Colonel of this corps, ſtating, "That in caſe of orders to march to the coaſt, any member who ſhall diſobey, ſhall be brought to a Court Martial as a common deſerter."

Hugh Wane was found guilty of ſpeaking ſeditious words lately at Chelmsford, namely, "That if Bonaparte ſhould come, he would be of his ſide, and turn againſt his King and Country." He was ſentenced to one year's impriſonment, and to be kept to hard labour in Halſtead houſe of correction.

Faſhionable Breakfaſt.—Mrs Forſyth gave, lately, a breakfaſt to a great number of ladies of faſhion, officers, &c. at Pyrmont Houſe, Iſle of Thanet. This breakfaſt began at three o'clock in the afternoon, and ended at eight o'clock in the morning! It coſt three hundred pounds! In the days of good Queen Beſs, ſhe and the ladies of her court breakfaſted at ſeven o'clock in the morning!

SCOTLAND.

Magiſtrates and Council of Edinburgh.

The Right Hon. NIEL MACVICAR, Lord Provoſt, re-elected.

James Dewar, Eſq; Thomas M'Ritchie, Eſq. William Calder, Eſq. Geo. White, Eſq. Bailies.

John Muir, Eſq; Dean of Guild.

James Jackſon, Eſq. Treaſurer.

Thomas Henderſon, Eſq. Old Provoſt.

Peter Hill, Eſq. Archibald Mackinlay Eſq. John Turnbull, Eſq. James Dickſon, Eſq. Old Bailies.

John Walker, Eſq. Old Dean of Guild.

James Carfrae, Eſq. Old Treaſurer and College Treaſurer.

Meſſrs. James Goldie, William, Henderſon, Walter Dickſon, Merchant Counſellors.

William Ranken, Robert Norrie, Trades Counſellors.

John Bennet, Convener, John Simpſon, Thomas Smith, Peter Mellis, William Roſs, William Raeburn, Ordinary Council Deacons.

Thomas Miller, William Ritchie, John Young, John Sutherland, John Cameron, James Newton, Robert Pridie, John Cumming, Extraordinary Council Deacons.

Archibald Mackinlay, Eſq. Admiral of Leith.

John Turnbull, Eſq. Baron Bailie of Canongate and Calton.

James

James Dickſon, Eſq. Baron Bailie of Eaſter and Weſter Portſburgh.
Mr James Goldie, Captain of Orange Colours.

Members of the Dean of Guild of Edinburgh.

John Muir, Eſq. Dean of Guild.
John Walker, Eſq. Old Dean of Guild.
Meſſrs James Waddell, John Fairbairn, Thomas Hamilton, John Young, and John Thin, Counſellors.

Resident Bailies of Canongate.

Mr George Rae, and Mr Joſeph Brown.
Mr Alexander Boog, Treaſurer.

Resident Bailies of Portſburgh and Potter-Row.

Mr Andrew Wilſon, and Mr Robert Simpſon.

Resident Magistrates of Leith.

Mr Gilbert Grierſon, and Mr John Dudgeon.

Magistrates of Glasgow.

LAURENCE CRAIGIE, Eſq. Lord Provoſt, re-elected.
Archibald Campbell, Eſq. James Robertſon, Eſq. William Cuthbertſon, Eſq. Merchant Bailies.
David Scott, Eſq. William Aird, Eſq. Trades Bailies.

Magistrates of Perth.

JOHN CAW, Eſq. Lord Provoſt, Sheriff, and Coroner.
Meſſrs Laurence Robertſon, Dean of Guild
Peter Duff, David Moriſon, William Blair, Merchant Bailies.
John M Ewan, Trades Bailie.
David Beatſon, Merchant Treaſurer.

Magistrates and Town Council of Dundee.

JOHN GUILD, Eſq. Provoſt,
Meſſrs. Patrick Smith, Andrew Peddie, Thomas Webſter, David Brown, Bailies.
Alexander Balfour, Dean of Guild.
Thomas Bell, Patrick Whitſon, George Thomas, Old Bailies and Counſellors.
John Crichton, Counſellor to the Guild.
William Small, Treaſurer.
Andrew Peddie, jun. Shoremaſter.
Alex. Thomſ, Alex. Riddoch, Thos. Webſter jun. John Guild, jun. Andrew Steele, Merchant Counſellors.
Kinaird Brown, Thos. Matthewſon, Colin Salmon, Trades Counſellors.

Magistrates of Aberdeen.

THOMAS LEWIS, Eſq. of Glaſgow Forreſt, Provoſt.
William Shepherd, Eſq. Robert Garden, Eſq. Thomas M Combie, Eſq. George Tower, Eſq. Bailies.
John Young, Eſq. Dean of Guild.
William Johnſton, Eſq. Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Ayr.

GEORGE CHARLES, Eſq. Provoſt.
Peter M'Taggart, James Bone, Bailies.
James Cuthbert, Dean of Guild.
Ebenezer Shaw, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Kilmarnock.

Thomas Greenſhields, Eſq. Robert Borland, Eſq. Bailies.
Mr William Brown, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Paisley.

ANDREW MOODY, Eſq. Chief Magiſtrate, re-elected.
John Burns, Eſq. William Jamieſon, Eſq. Bailies.
Mr John Love, Treaſurer.

Magistrates of Renfrew.

JAMES BURNS, Eſq. of Milburn, Provoſt,
Meſſrs. David Owen, George Paterſon, Bailies.
George Boyd, Dean of Guild.
Gavin Dunlop, Treaſurer.
John Cowbrough, Fiſcal.

Magistrates of Peebles.

JAMES KER, Eſq. of Kerfield, Provoſt.
Meſſrs James Marſhall, Adam Govan, Bailies.
Andrew Turnbull, Dean of Guild
Archibald Swinton, Treaſurer

Magistrates of Dumbarton.

JOHN DENNY, Eſq. of Caſtl.-Green, Provoſt.
John Dixon, Eſq. Alexr. Mackenzie, Eſq. Bailies.
Mr John M'Symon, Dean of Guild.
Mr Arch. M Farlane, Treaſurer,

Magistrates of Burntisland.

ALEX. PITCAIRN, Eſq Provoſt, Sheriff, and Admiral.
Meſſrs. Andrew Hutchiſon, ſen. Andrew Cheap, John Haxton, Bailies.
Alex. Haxton, Dean of Guild.

Magistrates of Linlithgow.

ALEXANDER LEARMONTH, Eſq. Provoſt.
William Napier, Eſq. Alexander Napier, Eſq. George Cunningham, Eſq. William Burnſide, Eſq. Bailies.
Andrew Bartholomew, Eſq Dean of Guild
John M Elrieſh, Eſq. Treaſurer.

Magistrates and Council of the Town of Stirling.

MICHAEL CONNAL, Eſq. Provoſt and High Sheriff.
Meſſrs. James Gibb, Thomas Wright, Edward Alexander, James Forman, Bailies and Sheriff.
Thomas Balfour, Dean of Guild.
Alex. Sutherland, Deacon Convener.

Alex.

Alex. Smith, Treasurer.
John Glass, Thomas Moir, James M'Ewen, James Weir, Finlay M'Naughtan, Thomas Rogerson, Walter Smith, Merchant Counsellors.
John Steverson, Deacon of the Weavers.
John Chalmers, Deacon of the Taylors.
Robert Thomson, Deacon of the Shoemakers.
William Bowie, Deacon of the Fleshers.
John Malcom, Deacon of the Skinners, and
Wm. Henderson, Deacon of the Bakers.

Magistrates of Greenock.
Hugh Crawford, Esq. John Hamilton Esq. Bailies.
Mr John Scott, Treasurer.

PATRIOTIC OFFER.

We have great pleasure in presenting our readers with the following letter from Mr Miller of Dalswinton, to David Staig, Esq. Deputy-Lieutenant for Dumfries-shire:

DEAR SIR,

Having expended, in a long course of hazardous experiments, ten thousand guineas, with a view to benefit mankind, I am now, perhaps, not so rich as I was; but I am more careful of what I have, and I am a greater economist. As such, I wish to insure my Property, my share in the British Constitution, my Family, myself, and my Religion, against the French invasion.—As a premium, I offer to clothe, and arm with pikes, 100 Volunteers to be raised in this and any of the neighbouring parishes, and to furnish them with three light brass field-pieces, ready for service. This way of arming, I consider as superior with infantry, for either attack or defence, to that now in use; but as to this Government must determine. I am too old and infirm to march with these men, but I shall desire my eldest son to do so. He was ten years a soldier in the foot and horse service.

In case of an invasion, I will be ready to furnish when requested, 26 horses, 16 carts, and 16 drivers, and Government may command all my crops of hay, straw, and grain, which I estimate at

16,700 stones of hay, 24 lbs. to the stone.
1,400 bushels of peas.
5,000 bushels of oats.
3,080 bushels of barley.

You will please to transmit my offer to the Lord Lieutenant of the County. If the French are rash enough to land on our shores, they will find, to their cost, that riches acquired by useful and honourable means, have not the effect to enervate a people; on the contrary, riches so obtained, are sure proofs of a happy Constitution, and of a mild protecting Government, to which all wise and good men must necessarily be attached. I am,

Dear Sir, your's sincerely,
PAT. MILLER.

To David Staig, Esq. D. L.

BILLETING SOLDIERS.

General Orders.

Adjutant General's Office, Edinburgh, Sept. 27. 1803.

Lieutenant General Vyse has much satisfaction in communicating to his Majesty's forces, as well as to the inhabitants of North Britain, that he has been honoured with his Majesty's commands to inform them, that all persons on whom any of his Majesty's forces now are, or may hereafter be billetted, will receive, on giving proper receipts for the same, ninepence per week for each non-commissioned officer, drummer, trumpeter, private soldier, or soldier belonging to the band of any regiment, detachment, or corps, that may be billetted upon them; and one penny *per diem*, for any number of days less than a week, or exceeding that period. The above allowance to commence from the 25th September inclusive; and the Commanding Officers of regiments are hereby authorised to charge the same, producing the receipts received by them as their vouchers, in their regimental pay lists, according to the instructions which they will receive from the deputy secretary to the forces for that purpose.

Alex. Mackay, D. A. G.

Important Communication to the Inhabitants of Edinburgh,

By his Grace the Duke of Buccleugh, and the Right Honourable the Lord Provost, his Majesty's Lieutenants for the County and City of Edinburgh.

Whereas, in the event of the enemy making good a landing in the neighbourhood of this city, it may be necessary to break up the roads around it, and thereby, and by the requisition of carts and horses, for the use of his Majesty's army, and by driving the remainder into the interior, to prevent them

them from falling into the hands of the enemy, to ſtop the ordinary ſupply of the markets of Edinburgh—Therefore we do earneſtly recommend as follows:

1*mo*, That the corporation of bakers of the city and ſuburbs do forthwith provide and ſupply at leaſt 8000 bolls of flour, or if that is not poſſible, 4000 of flour, and 4000 of wheat, two-thirds at leaſt of the flour to be kept in their own houſes, or within the city and immediate liberties.

2*do*, That the farmers of the neighbourhood be earneſtly invited to ſend in to the amount of 2000 bolls of oatmeal, for the uſe of the city, for which the magiſtrates will provide a proper granary for receiving and ſtoring it—from whom it may be ſold out to the inhabitants by a ſtore keeper, to be appointed by thoſe farmers who ſhall ſend in the firſt 1000 bolls to the granary.

3*tio*. That ſuch families as can afford it, do keep in their own houſes, at leaſt ten days conſumption of flour, meal, biſcuit, or potatoes, for the uſe of their own families; and further, they earneſtly recommend to all farmers within the county, to threſh out their corns immediately, as, in caſe of emergency, they can the more readily be removed.

Buccleuch.
Niel Macvicar.

Edinburgh, Oct. 14. 1804.

In the preſent moment it cannot be unintereſting to our readers to lay before them a calculation of the diſtances between the points of aſſailment from the enemy's coaſt, and the principal ports on our own, which have been menaced with a deſcent in former wars:—Diſtance from Breſt to Galway 180 leagues; to the Shannon 150; to Bantry Bay 115; to Cork and Kinſale 100; to Plymouth 60; to Torbay 70; Cherbourg to Portſmouth 26; Havre to Newhaven 29; Abbeville to Pevenſey 27; Boulogne to Rye 14; Calais to Dover 7; Dunkirk to Deal and Margate 14½; Flushing to the Nore 35; Helvoetſluys to Harwich 30; Texel to Yarmouth 30.

Oct. 5. The Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council, appointed Mr. Francis Metcalf to be one of the captains of the City Guard, in room of Mr George Gordon, deceaſed.

—. A maſon fell from the top of a houſe in the graſs-market, five ſtories high, to the ground. It is remarkable, that he had not a bone broke, and though a good deal bruiſed, there are hopes of his recovery. He was carried to the Royal Infirmary.

The Univerſity of Glaſgow have conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine, on Mr Mark Horne Reid, of Antigua.

The Univerſity of King's College of Aberdeen have conferred the degree of L. L. D. on Mr John Baillie, ſon of the late —— Baillie, Eſq. of Leys, Inverneſs-ſhire, an Alumnus of the Univerſity, and profeſſor of the Arabic and Perſian languages, and of Mahommedan law, in the College of Fort William, lately eſtabliſhed by the Marquis of Welleſley in Bengal, and alſo author of ſeveral ingenious works in Oriental Literature.

Circuit Intelligence.

Perth, Sept. 22. "The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here on the 20th curt. by the Right Hon. Lords Craig and Armadale. Marjory Hedderwick, late ſervant to John M'Lean, vintner in Glammis, was accuſed of child murder; and having given in a petition, ſubmitting to baniſhment, ſhe was with conſent of his Majeſty's Advocate Depute, baniſhed from Scotland for ſeven years.—William Japp, day-labourer in Montroſe, was tried for murder; a verdict was returned, finding the libel *Not Proven*, he was acquitted, and diſmiſſed from the bar.—William Crichton was tried for ſheep ſtealing to a conſiderable extent, and having been found *Guilty*, was condemned to be hanged on the 4th of November.—William Davie, James Walker, and William M'Craw, late day-labourers or ſervants to the Earl of Moray, were accuſed of murder, or at leaſt of culpable homicide, in having been the cauſe of the death of John Brown, ſmith at Couſton, by a wanton conduct in the courſe of an evening when Brown and they were engaged in a drinking party. Davie and Walker having failed to appear, were outlawed, and the trial having proceeded againſt M'Craw, after examining a few witneſſes, the Advocate Depute gave up the caſe, and a verdict was returned, finding him *Not Guilty*, and he was acquitted, and diſmiſſed."

Glaſgow, Sept. 23.—"The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the

the Right Hon. Lord Dunfinnan and Lord Cullen. The Court then pronounced ſentence of outlawry againſt William Ramſay, late coal-hewer at Craigenfeoch, accuſed of murder; William Muir, late coal-hewer at Thorn, in the Abbey pariſh of Paiſley, accuſed of robbery; and Dun. Kay, late ſervant to Lord Belhaven, accuſed of theft, they having all failed to appear. William Wilſon, weaver, accuſed of ſtealing from the waſhing green of Mr Napier of Kilmahew, was found *Guilty*.—On account of a long previous confinement, the Court ſentenced him only to a farther impriſonment of two months."

This finiſhes the Autumn Circuits, in which we are happy to perceive, for the honour of the country, there have been very few perſons tried, only one of whom has been ordered for execution, and two for tranſportation.

EDINBURGH ROYAL HIGHLAND VOLUNTEERS.

Oct. 24. This morning the regiment paraded on Heriot's Green.

At two o'clock Lady Macgregor Murray appeared on the ground, accompanied by the Hon. Mrs Macdonald, the Hon. Lady Sinclair, the Hon. Archibald Macdonald, Sir John Sinclair, and Sir John Macgregor Murray, with a numerous circle of Faſhionables.

The Rev. Mr Maclachlan, Chaplain of the Regiment, conſecrated the Colours, and offered up an excellent and appropriate prayer on the occaſion. The men placed the Colours in Lady Macgregor Murray's hands, and, in preſenting them to Lieutenant-Colonel Archibald Campbell, in the unavoidable abſence of Colonel Alexander Macgregor Murray, the Commandant, her Ladyſhip addreſſed Colonel Campbell and the Regiment in theſe terms:

"As you, my reſpected friends, were, I believe, the earlieſt of the brave bands of this Country, who approached his Majeſty with unconditional offers of ſupport, I am confident that if *the perſon* who ſeems to delight in the miſery of mankind, and who cannot endure that Happineſs or Freemen ſhould exiſt in any ſection of the Globe, ſhall ſend to our coaſts, as may be expected, his Atheiſtical Legions tutored to every ſpecies of atrocity and cruelty, you will be among the foremoſt to meet and repel them in the ſurge. At that momentous criſis, upon the reſult of which will hinge the fate of the Civilized World, you will remember, that every bleſſing of ſocial order, our Religion, the Life and Throne of our virtuous and Beloved Sovereign, all our Lives and properties, and what ſhould be ſtill more dear, our national and individual Honour, with that unrivalled Conſtitution, under which we all alike, enjoy our envied Liberty, the fair inheritance derived from our forefathers, will be at ſtake.

"Having theſe recollections, and, led by your experienced Commander, who has been in many a field, you will contend with your Heroic Compatriots in noble efforts to preſerve this ineſtimable ALL.

"Much have I to deplore the calamities of war, but deeply, though I mourn, I feel that Honourable Death, is preferable to Slavery or Ignominious Exiſtence.

"Sons of the Heath-covered Mountains! to whom Loyalty is hereditary, and genuine courage the gift of nature, to you I commit theſe Banners, as a rallying point of Honour. To enrich them with wreaths of freſh laurel, you have only to emulate the Virtue and Glory of your Anceſtors, who never yielded to a foreign yoke! Your cauſe is juſt! The prayers of your Country will riſe to Heaven for you, and may the Almighty go forth with you, exalt your minds, and invigorate and crown with ſucceſs your patriotic exertions."

To this ſpeech Colonel Cambell made the following animated and ſoldier-like reply:

MADAM,

"Impreſſed with the higheſt ſentiments of reſpect for your Ladyſhip, whoſe amiable diſpoſition has gratified a kindred Corps, by undertaking the preſent ceremony under the recent circumſtance of general national regret, and peculiar family woe, to which you have alluded, and which indeed teacheth us a ſeaſonable military leſſon, that it is preferable, like the Hero whom we mourn, to fall glorioufly in battle, rather than to loſe a ſingle opportunity of courageouſly fighting the inveterate enemies of our Country.—We requeſt you to accept our united and beſt thanks, and ardent prayers, for the healing balm of comfort to your afflicted ſpirits.

"We chearfully accept theſe banners, greatly enhanced by the friendly and dignified hands from which they come, and the very flattering compliments with which your Ladyſhip has been pleaſed to preſent them, and truſt that we ſhall be able to preſerve them untarniſhed, and prove worthy of the confidence you have ſo handſomely expreſſed of the Corps.—We accept them as honourable rallying points, and further pledges of our very early and extended offers of ſervice. In our firm ranks, are combined all the ardour of untried youth,

youth, with the experience of ſome veteran ſoldiers, and we reckon, with the utmoſt confidence, upon the well known and approved valour and conduct of our much eſteemed and gallant Commandant, whoſe neceſſary abſence we regret.

"Though it becomes us not to promiſe largely, yet the general energy of the Empire being now rouſed, and contemplating, with awful ſenſibility, the Hereditary Courage of Highlanders, remarked by your Ladyſhip, we are prompted to emulate our fathers and kinſman, who, among innumerable other triumphs, greatly contributed to the ſucceſs of the ſignal victories obtained over the choſen troops of France, on the Heights of Abraham, and in the Plains of Egypt, under our immortal Generals, Wolfe and Abercromby.

"Let us then not be diſmayed at the threats of Invaſion, but cheriſh a fond hope, under Divine Influence, that, ſhould the hordes of the fiendlike diſturber of the quiet of Europe, nay almoſt of the whole globe, eſcape the vigilance of our powerful fleets, and come within the graſp of our high-ſpirited army, they will have direful cauſe to repent their temerity, in aſſailing a Free and Happy People, and that this Corps ſhall enjoy a fair Highland portion of the laurels to be acquired by his Majeſty's arms in accompliſhing the certain deſtruction of the invaders."

Lady Murray is in deep mourning for her late amiable brother-in-law, Col. Peter Murray, but appeared in tartan during the ceremony, in compliment to the Regiment.

Oct. 25. This day there were 400 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold from 19s. 3d. to 21s. per boll.—Retail prices per peck, 1s. 4d.; Second, 1s. 3½d.—There were alſo 60 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 12s. 6d. to 13s. 6d. per boll. Retail prices per peck, 11d. to 1s.

Price of Potatoes in Edinburgh market, Tenpence the peck.

BIRTHS.

The wife of the Shepherd of Montagu Burgoyne, Eſq. of Markhall, Eſſex, of three children, two ſine boys and a girl.

Oct. 2. The Lady of Alexander Jardine, Eſq. younger of Applegarth, a daughter.

5. Mrs H. Robertſon, South St David Street, a daughter.

6. The Lady of William Maxwell, of Carriden, Eſq. a ſon.

7. The Lady of John Taylor, Eſq. of Black houſe, a daughter.

—. At Olive Bank, Mrs Wm. Arbuthnot, a ſon.

Oct. 15. At Edinburgh, the Lady of John Jardine, Eſq. Advocate, a ſon.

—. At Gifford Vale, Mrs Gardner, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

At Edinburgh, David Kemp, Eſq. ſon of the Rev. Dr. Kemp, to Miſs Colquhoun, eldeſt daughter of Sir James Colquhoun of Luſs, Bart.

At Dumbarton, Mr Alexander Carrick, writer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jane Macauley, daughter of the late John Macauley, Eſq. Town Clerk of Dumbarton.

At Leatherhead, John Campbell, Eſq. M.P. to Miſs Hay, Eldeſt daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel David Hay.

At St Margaret's Church, Weſtminſter, Thomas Campbell, Eſq. Author of the Pleaſures of Hope, to Miſs Matilda Sinclair, daughter of R. Sinclair, Eſq. of Park-ſtreet.

At Greenock, James Maclachlan, Eſq. Writer in Edinburgh, to Miſs Jean Campbell, daughter of the deceaſed Patrick Campbell, Eſq. Writer in Greenock.

At Jordanhill, John M'Call, Eſq. Glaſgow, to Miſs Iſabella Smith, daughter of Archibald Smith, Eſq. of Jordanhill.

John Warſon, Eſq. Advocate in Aberdeen, to Miſs Roſs, daughter of William Roſs, Eſq. Montroſe.

At Greenock, Allan Bogle, Eſq. merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Janet Hunter, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed James Hunter, Eſq. merchant in Greenock.

Sept. 25. Alexander Malcolm, Eſq. from Bengal, to Miſs Charlotte Mortimer, daughter to Mr William Mortimer, merchant in Aberdeen.

26. at Corſe-mill. Mr James Hunter, brewer, Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Corſe, eldeſt daughter of Robert Corſe, Eſq. of Corſe-mill.

—. At Kilmun, Dr. John Colquhoun, Phyſician, Greenock, to Miſs Suſan Campbell, eldeſt daughter of Alexander Campbell, Eſq. of Ballochyle.

Oct. 6. At Edinburgh Dr Hugh Macpherſon, Phyſician in Aberdeen, to Miſs Charters, eldeſt daughter of the late Samuel Charters, Eſq. of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

11. At Edinburgh, Henry Cranſtoun, Eſq. of the Navy Pay Office, London, to Miſs Mary Anne Whiteford, eldeſt daughter of the late Sir John Whiteford, Bart.

14 At Ramſay Lodge, Edinburgh, Mr John Spears Shirra, merchant, Dalkeith, to Miſs Scott, daughter of the deceaſed Mr James Scott, merchant in Edinburgh.

DEATHS.

At Greenock, Miſs Annabella Maxwell Craufurd, daughter of Mr Craufurd, one of the Magiſtrates of Greenock.

His Grace the Duke of Beaufort. He is ſucceeded

ſucceeded in his titles and eſtates by his eldeſt ſon, the Marquis of Worceſter, M. P. for Glouceſterſhire.

Everhard Fawkener, Eſq. one of the Commiſſioners of Stamps. He was found dead in his bed, at his ſeat at Miſtley, near Manningtree, in Eſſex.

At Curracloe, near Wexford, Mr John Tute; he was born in the year 1694, and though in his 110th year he poſſeſſed a degree of chearfulneſs and activity not often found in men not half his age.

Mr Thomas Sheldon, Surgeon, in Tottenham-court Road. He fell down in a fit of apoplexy near his own door, and expired immediately. He was brother of Mr John Sheldon, the celebrated Anatomiſt. Mr Thomas Sheldon was a man of very great abilities, and an admirable ſcholar.

Sir George Richardſon, Bart. of the 64th regiment, ſo honourably mentioned in the General Orders at St. Lucia, for his gallant conduct at the ſtorming of Morne Fortunee, who died of his wound, it having cauſed a locked jaw. Had juſt entered his twenty-ſixth year, and was a moſt promiſing officer.

Mr Box Watchmaker, of Chicheſter.—He was ſhooting near the Broil with his neighbour, Mr J. Legg. Mr B. ſhot at a hare, and probably wounded her; as Mr L. ſearched the cover, his gun by ſome accident went off, and the contents unfortunately paſſed through the body of Mr Box. Surgical aſſiſtance was called, but he languiſhed in extreme agony for a few days, when he died, ſupporting his untimely fate with much firmneſs and reſignation.

At Hull, Capt. Embleton, of the Joſeph and Hannah, belonging to Whitby. As that veſſel was entering the harbour with ſails ſet, the Captain, thinking ſhe had too much way, endeavoured to check her, by means of a rope thrown out and fixed to the garriſon jetty, but without effect; and unfortunately a bend in the rope catching his leg, juſt below the knee, ſtripped the muſcles and fleſh from the bone, and tore his foot entirely off. Surgical aſſiſtance being immediately procured, the leg was amputated, but the Captain died, owing to the extreme ſtate of exhauſtion produced by the pain and loſs of blood attending this dreadful accident.

Sir John William Roſe, Recorder of the City of London. He went to bed in perfect health. Soon after midnight, he waked Lady Roſe, ſaying that he felt himſelf extremely unwell, and that he thought himſelf dying. Medical aſſiſtance was immediately obtained; but human aſſiſtance was of no avail; for Sir John breathed his laſt between three and four o'clock in the morning.

At the Moravian School, in Mirfield, near Leeds, in his 17th year, Chriſtian Mydowe, a native of the iſland of Otaheite in the South Sea. The day before his death he was, at his own requeſt, initiated into the Church by baptiſm, expreſſing his faith and confidence in the animating hopes inſpired by the Chriſtian Religion.

At Kinſbury Cliff, Mrs Willoughby, wife of Robert Willoughby, Eſq. ſhe fell a ſacrifice to her maternal affection in nurſing her only ſon of the ſcarlet fever. And Jane Charlotte Willoughby, their only daughter, of the ſcarlet fever.

Lately, near Cadleiſh, Devon, Mr J. Pearce, aged 90. In a concealed part of the houſe, was found ſix thouſand guineas and half guineas, to the joy of his executors. He always pleaded want of money.

At Aberdeen, Mr James Murray Merchant, formerly of Campvere, and late one of the Magiſtrates of Aberdeen.

The Rev. T. Culme, Rector of North Lowe. His death was occaſioned by a kick from a ſpirited young horſe.

In the Iſland of Jamaica, in the month of June laſt, Mr David Keltie, fourth ſon of Mr John Keltie, Perfumer in Edinburgh.

Aug. 12. At New York, of the yellow fever, Mr L. Peterkin, late of Glaſgow.

27. At Cronſtadt, in Ruſſia, Mr Alexander Blues, ſhipmaſter in Aberdeen.

Sept. 25. In the 78th year of his age, Mr Alex. Roſs, youngeſt, Merchant in Aberdeen. He was Treaſurer of the Infirmary for above 25 years, the duties of which office he diſcharged, during the greater part of that time, without any ſalary. He has bequeathed to the Preſident and Managers of the Infirmary, the intereſt of which to be paid as a ſalary to a Chaplain to officiate ſtatedly in the Infirmary and in the priſon, 1000l.—To the Lunatic Hoſpital, 50l.—To the Poor's Hoſpital, 50l.—To the coal Fund, 50l.—To the Kirk Seſſion of Birſe, 100l. To the London Miſſionary Society, 50l.—The reſidue of his ſubjects and effects after paying all his legacies, to be given to the Kirk Seſſion of Aberdeen; the intereſt whereof to be given to unmarried neceſſitous women paſt the age of 50.

26. At Edinburgh, Mrs Patricia Grant, wife of Mr Lawſon Seed Merchant.

Oct. 2. Robert Douglas, Eſq. of Mains at Maidenhead, on his way from Bath to London.

Errata. Page 281. col. 2. line 7. from the bottom, *for* 8.8128. *read* 8''.8128. Same page, laſt line of the note, *for* conceal, *read* cancel.